

LIFE



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MAY 31, 1943

10

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Field Ration K

MAY BE ON YOUR MENU SOME DAY!

Your neighborhood grocer doesn't sell it—YET! . . .

But a "square meal" in a 4-inch square about the size of a nickel candy bar *is* a reality. Uncle Sam's boys have it *now*—food energy equal to a 5-course dinner—soup to nuts!

And it can go everywhere the soldier goes—in a *waterproof, dust-proof, gas-proof, waxed wrapper!*

That's where we come in . . .

For a very special wax which makes that wrapper possible comes

from petroleum—and it is made by Socony-Vacuum!

So are a lot of other fascinating products you may never have associated with the Flying Red Horse Sign...everything from oil that helps make soldiers' shoes last longer to asphalt, used by the camouflage corps, which makes airplane runways look like plowed ground.

But getting back to food . . . the Army likes today's concentrated and dehydrated foods because each

ship-load sent abroad can now feed *ten times as many soldiers*. And their light weight may also revolutionize the shipping and storage of *your* food in the future.

We want to continue to have a part in this wonderful work. The Red Horse Sign stands for more than just fine gasoline and oil for cars!

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC.
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Co.,
General Petroleum Corp. of California.



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SOCONY-VACUUM

TUNE IN RAYMOND GRAM SWING—Blue Network
Coast-to-Coast, 10 P. M., E. W. T., Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.

**In Peace or War—
The Sign of Friendly Service Serves America Well!**



Equipment for Combat

To see in the dark and to see at a greater distance...to push back the clouds and fogs of ignorance has been since the beginning of time one of man's greatest aspirations.

Spurred by war, the scientific laboratories of the nation are making tremendous strides toward meeting this aspiration.

In every branch of the services our fighting men are now armed with electrical devices which enable them to pierce the black of night, the depths of the ocean and the clouded

skies. Already much of our success over our enemies on land, sea and in the air has been achieved through the use of these "electrical cats."

The peacetime possibilities of these devices which pierce the darkness are limitless.

In the very forefront in the design and manufacture of these developments stand Western Electric and its engineering organization, the Bell Telephone Laboratories.

*Its name is RADAR!
Now released for Publication*



Western Electric

IN PEACE...SOURCE OF SUPPLY FOR THE BELL SYSTEM.
IN WAR...ARSENAL OF COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT.



This One



CZDB-Z1C-D2N1

HE'S BACK FROM THE BIG CITY, NOW THAT
**PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC HAS
STOPPED USING PIG BRISTLE!**



For years hog bristle made the
best tooth brushes... then along
came round-end **PROLON**



Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic

WITH PROLON BRISTLES
A PRODUCT OF DUPONT CHEMISTRY

Next time you buy a tooth brush, keep this in mind: Years of laboratory research have produced amazing new synthetic bristles . . . better, longer-lasting than natural bristle.

And among the new synthetic tooth brush bristles being marketed under various trade names, far and away the best are those made by du Pont.

PROLON—no finer bristle made

"Prolon" is our name for the very finest grade of this synthetic bristle that du Pont makes. So, when you read or hear competitive tooth brush claims, ask yourself this: *How can the same du Pont bristle, in another brush under another name, last longer or clean better than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush?* You know

the answer... it can't!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's big plus is that Prolon is the only synthetic bristle that is rounded at the ends.

Yes, under a special patented process, exclusive with Pro-phy-lac-tic, we smooth and round the end of each and every Prolon bristle in the Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush. See for yourself how much gentler these round ends are on tender gums!

Only PROLON has "round ends"

Remember, no other tooth brush has this important feature. So, next time you buy a tooth brush get the best you can buy for your money . . . get the Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush—the only tooth brush, by the way, with a written six-month guarantee.

... and don't miss this new line of hair brushes in gleaming Jewelite!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's latest triumph! Dresser sets and toilet brushes in crystal-clear plastic. Choice of four gleaming, jewel colors. Transparent Jewelite backs. Moisture-resistant, snow-white Prolon bristles. \$1.50 to \$10.00—at most brush-goods counters. Illustrated: Roll-Wave, a unique "curved-to-the-head" brush . . . with comb, \$4.50



PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

PEARL BUCK'S MESSAGE

Sirs:

Congratulations on the publication of Pearl Buck's superb article, "A Warning about China" (LIFE, May 10). Perhaps if every American would read this he might wake up to the fact that the Chinese people desperately need not only our financial help but political and military aid. Perhaps they might also realize that Japan is far from being any "secondary enemy" and that if something isn't done about China's crisis in the immediate future, we will have a problem on our hands far worse than anything Herr Hitler could have concocted!

BARBARA M. NELSON

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Heartiest congratulations for Pearl S. Buck's excellent article on China. China will fight on, but she needs more military help from the U. S. A.

LIU LIANG-MO

New York, N. Y.

SNAFU

Sirs:

In John Hersey's article, "PT Squadron in the South Pacific" (LIFE, May 10), you use the word "snafu." I find this puzzling because it is not listed in any dictionary, nor does it sound like any slang I have heard before.

WARREN R. LISSON

Syracuse, N. Y.

● Snafu is a service slang word compounded out of the initial letters of the words in a phrase politely translated: "Situation normal, all fouled up." Pernicious snafu is sometimes called sushu, or "Situation unchanged, still fouled up."—ED.

PIDGEON'S BEARD

Sirs:

Thank you for the very pleasant account of LIFE's recent call at my home in your May 10 issue.

Incidentally, Mr. Walter Pidgeon was mightily pleased to see from LIFE's Letters to the Editors that his new beard, perceptible in one of the photos



PIDGEON ON SET

illustrating the article, did not go unnoticed. We now have five well-publicized beards blooming in Hollywood. In view of a possible shortage of metal for razor blades, could this possibly indicate the birth of a new vogue?

My poodles are apparently not sold on this. Professional jealousy, perhaps. Herewith a snapshot of Chequon on a visit to the studio. He offers Mr. Pidgeon a courteous paw but there is a certain reserve in his attitude.

GREER GARSON

Culver City, Calif.

Sirs:

Thanks for your kindness in coming to my defense after some of LIFE's Argus-eyed readers took exception to my "five o'clock shadow" at the Academy Awards dinner.

They should see me now with my

facial foliage abloom in full splendor.

Pierre Curie, whom I portray in *Madame Curie*, had quite a lush growth, and at the time of the dinner I was nur-



PIDGEON RELAXING

turing mine with all the enthusiasm of the most patriotic victory gardener.

No man is literally itching for a good, fresh shave more than I, and believe me, my personal inclination leans toward roles that would allow me the magnificent luxury of a daily visit to the barbershop.

WALTER PIDGEON

Beverly Hills, Calif.

MESS HALL SMOKING

Sirs:

Inasmuch as I am a rather devout reader of LIFE and generally find myself in accord with its policies and editorials, I was naturally only too glad to find that your magazine had discovered (through official channels, of course) the happy condition which exists in the Army's mess halls with regard to smoking. You related in your story, "Soldier Food" (LIFE, May 10), that not only is smoking permitted, but even encouraged as an aid to morale and digestion. This was good news to me, an inveterate smoker.

Today I decided to put this discovery of mine into practice. Having finished my breakfast I nonchalantly lighted my cigaret. As I blew the first sweet column of poison vapor into the air, three (3) sergeants, with command-like rapidity, leaped at me and I was down for the count in approved Jiu-Jitsu style. As I started to recover my seat and composure I glanced down the room and became terribly aware of the Captain's eyes—staring right through me with icy steadiness. In view of these bewildering results, coupled with the stern lecture on military discipline from the Top Kick, my desire for smoking at meals disappeared.

Of course you cannot do anything about the situation, but I thought you should know about this unfortunate occurrence so that you might retract your statement publicly and prevent further bloodshed and broken bones among the military ranks. Of course, I still retain the best of faith in you-all, and shall continue to read your periodical as soon as I recover the complete use of my eyesight.

SGT. L. A. DUFFY

Fort Monroe, Va.

● LIFE regrets the embarrassment it has caused Sergeant Duffy. Latest Army mess hall practice has not yet been adopted everywhere.—ED.

COAL STRIKE

Sirs:

Your device of using a backward mining town like Nanty Glo (LIFE, May 10) to represent the mining industry is a shabby one. You are no doubt innocent of knowledge of the fact that the state laws of Kentucky, Tennessee and practically all the other coal-mining states provide for bath-house with adequate showers.

It might interest you to know that the Nanty Glo mine you mention is

(continued on p. 4)

Only free hearts can sing!



"When I pick up my trumpet and the family gathers around to sing, I often think of the way we all sang in Italy when I was a boy. Now, with the Axis and the war against America, I know the people there can't have many songs in their hearts. But here in America our hearts are free and we can sing. That's why I'm proud to have a boy in the U. S. Army, and glad for the Revere plant down the street where four of us are helping to make the copper that will smash the Axis for good."



See this picture? That shows the difference between Europe and America. They have empty stomachs and firing squads. We have freedom, education, opportunity. My oldest boy, Augie, graduated from Syracuse University, and Nan went through boarding school. In America a man can get the things he wants by working for them.



I'm not allowed to tell you the things Revere is making out of copper to win the war. But with this machine I can straighten tubes until they're true as a die. And each tube has to be perfect, like everything Revere makes.



These are my sons-in-law. We work on the same shift. Anthony is a crane operator and Nicholas is a machinist. You should see the beautiful apartment Tony and his wife have made out of the second floor of our home!



We put up enough vegetables every year to last through the winter. I raise them in my garden during my spare time, and Mrs. DeProspero preserves them in a special kitchen I built for her in the basement.



That's our younger son, Carl, in the picture behind me. He's a sergeant in the Army, and says our job is to keep the Army and Navy supplied with all the copper they need. And that's what we're doing at Revere, night and day.

*Luigi
DeProspero*
★

The work of Luigi DeProspero touches your life more closely than you realize. For the coil of copper tubing in your mechanical refrigerator may have received its final perfection in his hands. And when next you enjoy the comfort of an air conditioned restaurant or theatre, you may have him to thank. Yet American freedom of enterprise has already enabled you to repay him. Your use of copper has helped to fill his life with the security and happiness that he and all of us are fighting now to preserve.

REVERE

COPPER AND BRASS INCORPORATED

Founded by Paul Revere in 1801

Executive Offices: 230 Park Ave., New York

PLAYING 2ND FIDDLE BECAUSE OF DRY SCALP?



5 DROPS A DAY CAN CHECK IT...



KEEP YOUR HAIR HANDSOME, WELL-GROOMED!



EASY DOES IT: Each time you comb your hair shake a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on the comb, or rub it directly on your scalp. You'll find your hair looks well-groomed right around the clock! And you'll find too, that 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic checks Dry Scalp and loose dandruff by supplementing the natural scalp oils. As an extra aid... massage your hair vigorously with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before shampooing and rub a little on afterwards. Remember...for double care, both scalp and hair, use 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic every day. Remember also... it's different because it contains absolutely no drying ingredients.

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

40°
and
70°

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

over 40 years old. This is about four times the age of the average mine in the industry. This accounts also for the long distance which has to be traveled through extensively worked tunnels.

Nanty Glo is no more representative of the coal industry than the slums of our cities are representative of America. Your efforts in behalf of the miners are laudable, but should not be labeled as representative.

JUSTIN POTTER
President

Nashville Coal Co.
Nashville, Tenn.

Sirs:

Your article, "U. S. Takes Over the Coal Mines," including the history of Mike Kalenak, is timely and enlightening. By what dint of thrift and God-given wisdom can a man and his wife under such conditions raise two or three, let alone eleven, children with clear minds and unstunted bodies?

These miners in peacetime in their dangerous work are "our soldiers of the mines." Now they are "our defense workers of the mines" too. Surely this great people will not tolerate this continued injustice to our workers. Can we not move forward socially during war times as well as during peace? Why should we wait?

The soldiers who are indignant about this strike will understand it better after they read your article. Mike Kalenak's three sons in the Army understand, and are unhappy about it. One can be sure they know what it means to be brought up in straitened circumstances.

EDITH F. CRANE
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Sirs:

It's too bad that we haven't the facilities to obtain the signatures of all the men in the Army who are pretty much fed-up with the news bulletins we get from the home front. We do not mind when the civilian population gets the idea that by giving up a cup of coffee and a steak they are fighting the war, but we maintain that we do not have to be quiet when one man, to satisfy his own personal vanity, attempts to sabotage the war effort.

When John L. Lewis calls out the coal miners, he is not calling a strike against the employers, but is causing those miners to strike against millions of American men in the Armed Forces whose very lives depend upon the quality and quantity of American production.

CORP. IRA LANSKY
CORP. EDGAR HUBLEY
CORP. WALLACE A. KING
CORP. CHARLES E. OLANSKY
CORP. LEO MCCREARY
CORP. RAYMOND KURSHAN

Camp Murphy, Fla.

Sirs:

The enclosed picture will show you how Pennsylvania coal miners responded to the President's order that the mines be taken over by the Government and the American flag flown over them. Leo



PATRIOTIC MINER

Savage, a United Mine Workers member who has five sons in the services, is shown as he raised the first flag at the Marvine Colliery of the Hudson Coal Co. at Scranton, Pa.

H. BAROFF
Scranton, Pa.

PRESS-IT'S LIT RELEASE-IT'S OUT

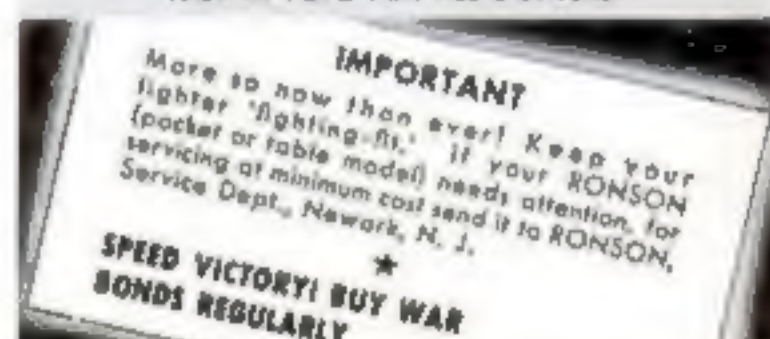


BUILT RIGHT LIGHTS RIGHT STAYS RIGHT SCARCE? RIGHT!

*By Governmental regulation, RONSONS are now being made only for our armed forces; so don't blame your dealer if he has none left. They'll be back with Victory. In the meantime, keep your present lighter in good working order.

RONSON WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER

BUY RONSON 'PLINTS', WICKS & RONSONOL FUEL—
THEY'RE TOPS FOR ALL LIGHTERS



NOW SERVING THE NATION



Revised rationing makes it easier to obtain a bicycle. In the East, all persons gainfully employed can qualify; also, students everywhere are eligible. If you need a bicycle because public transportation is over-crowded, owning a car will not prevent you from buying one. See your dealer today! He will gladly explain latest rationing rules, and help you correctly file your application. The Westfield Manufacturing Company, Westfield, Mass.

Columbia

SINCE 1877
"AMERICA'S FIRST
BICYCLE"



Woman-POWER!

She's 5 feet 1 from her 4A slippers to her spun-gold hair. She loves flower-hats, veils, smooth orchestras—and being kissed by a boy who's now in North Africa.

But, man, oh man, how she can handle her huge and heavy press!

Wait a minute. . . . How can 110 pounds of beauty boss 147,000 pounds of steel? . . . Is this magic?

Yes, in a way. The modern magic of *electric power*. The magic that makes it possible for a girl's slim fingers to lift mountains of metal, or set great wheels in motion—just by pressing a button or pulling a lever.

Women are able to work beside men on

America's roaring production lines *because electricity does the heavy labor*. America's war production is the greatest in the world largely because America has the world's greatest supply of electric power. *And America's electric companies under business management provide about seven-eighths of all that power at low pre-war prices!*

Call *that* magic, too! But the experienced men and women of the electric companies take it in stride. All in the day's work! All part of knowing the job. Their proved skills were ready when the war came, so that now we Americans are producing far more power than all the Axis countries *combined!*

Politically enslaved, the despairing workers

of Germany, Italy and Japan can't begin to compete with free people.

But electricity has helped inventive, *independent* Americans to step up the nation's *manpower*—and *woman-power*—tremendously!



**STEP UP THIS WOMAN'S POWER
BY BUYING WAR BONDS!**

**THIS PAGE SPONSORED BY A GROUP OF 114
ELECTRIC COMPANIES* UNDER
AMERICAN *BUSINESS* MANAGEMENT**

*Names on request from this magazine.

Not listed for lack of space

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

... THESE ARE THE MEN WHO RAN SECOND IN THE BIG RACE

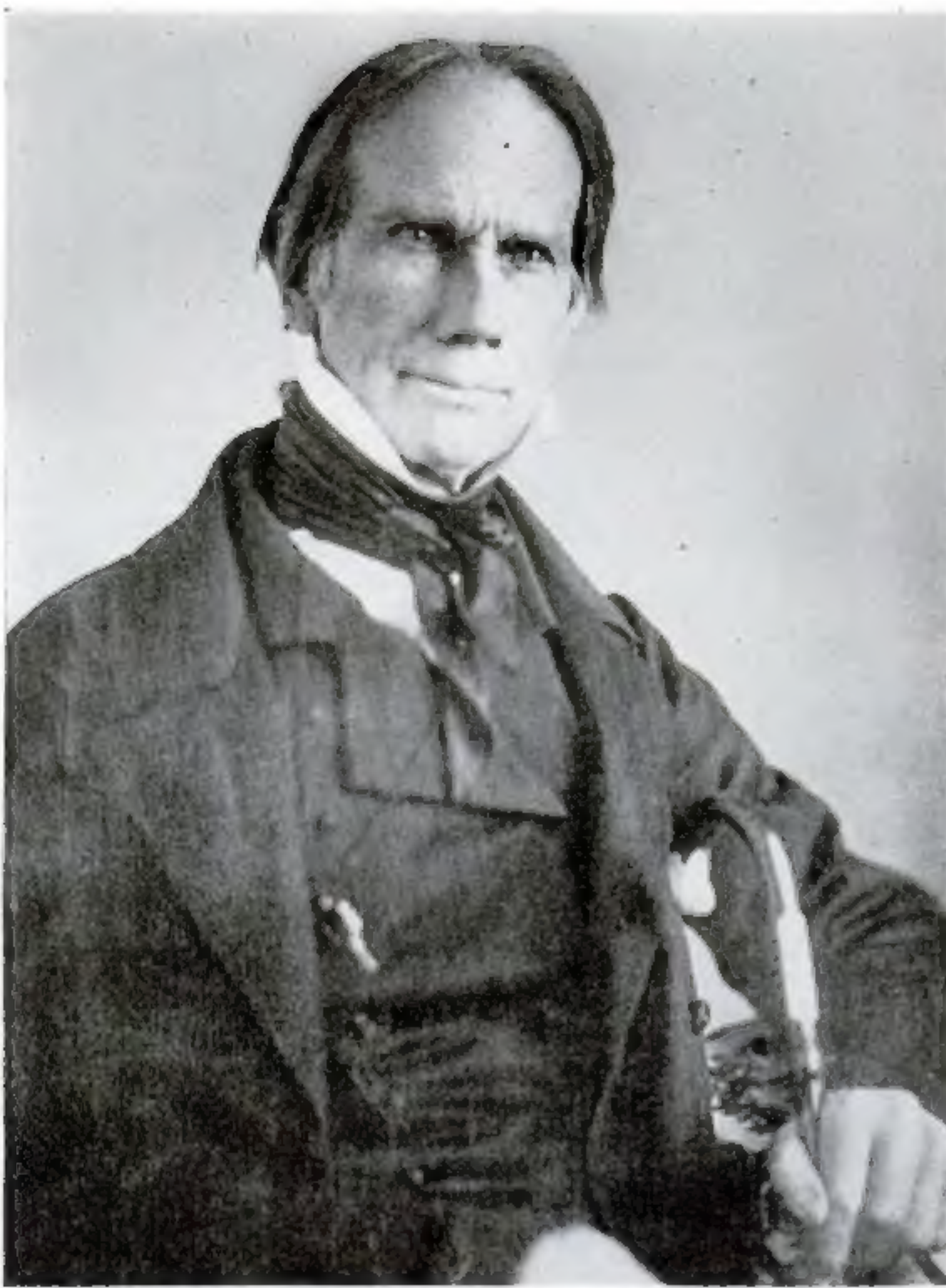
Despite the brilliance of their hour of fame, candidates who never ran better than second in presidential elections are the forgotten men of history. Since popular elections for the Presidency began in 1824, only the 19 men shown here have had this distinction. All other losers had already been President, or redeemed themselves by winning in a later try.

In *They Also Ran*, published this week by Doubleday, Doran (\$3.50), Biographer Irving Stone (*Lust for Life*, *Sailor on Horseback*) writes a lively and readable remembrance of the 19 defeated candidates.

Two of them, Clay and Bryan, ignored defeat to pursue the Presidency even more indefatigably. Each ran three times. Another, Hughes, overcame defeat to reach the zenith of his career as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. But defeat crushed the majority. Two, Douglas and Greeley, died within a few months after the election.

Many of the beaten candidates lost in tantalizingly close decisions. One did not lose at all. In the great gesture of American politics, Tilden bowed out to Hayes on a fake technicality rather than precipitate a crisis which might have destroyed the Union.

History has judged a number of the also-rans to have been superior as presidential timber to the men who beat them. Even the enemies of Seymour and Greeley could not deny that they would have bettered Grant's two tragic terms. Cox could not possibly have been as bad as Harding. Some of the losers might have even profoundly changed the course of history. Had Scott and Fremont been elected instead of Pierce and Buchanan, the Civil War might have been averted. Both were soldiers and would have taken firm steps to crush rebellion in its early stages. If Douglas had won instead of Lincoln, the Civil War might have been postponed by compromise, but the price would have been slavery. And if Seymour, a humanitarian, had been elected instead of Grant, the terrible ills of the Reconstruction might have been avoided.



Henry Clay ran in 1824, 1832 and 1844, under three different political parties. It was Clay who first said "I would rather be right than be President." His enemies said he could never be either.



Lewis Cass was great Governor who opened up the Michigan Territory. He was beaten by General Zachary Taylor in 1848.



Winfield Scott lost to Franklin Pierce in 1852. Scott organized the first professional army in the U. S. He was 6 ft. 5 in. tall.



John Charles Fremont was most famous explorer of his time. The first Republican candidate, he lost to Buchanan in 1856.



Stephen A. Douglas, a political chameleon, was beaten by Lincoln only because his party was split between two candidates.



George B. McClellan, a Union general, ran against Lincoln during Civil War. Lincoln was certain McClellan would win.



Horatio Seymour, a wise, constructive statesman, was swept aside by boom for Hero General Ulysses S. Grant in 1868.



Horace Greeley ran in the twilight of his newspaper career. He is remembered for his "Go West. . . ." He meant Erie, Pa.



Samuel J. Tilden won in the popular election in 1876, but lost to Hayes by one fraudulently-obtained electoral college vote.



Winfield Scott Hancock, a general, was one of great heroes of the Civil War. He lost to Garfield, also a general, in 1880.



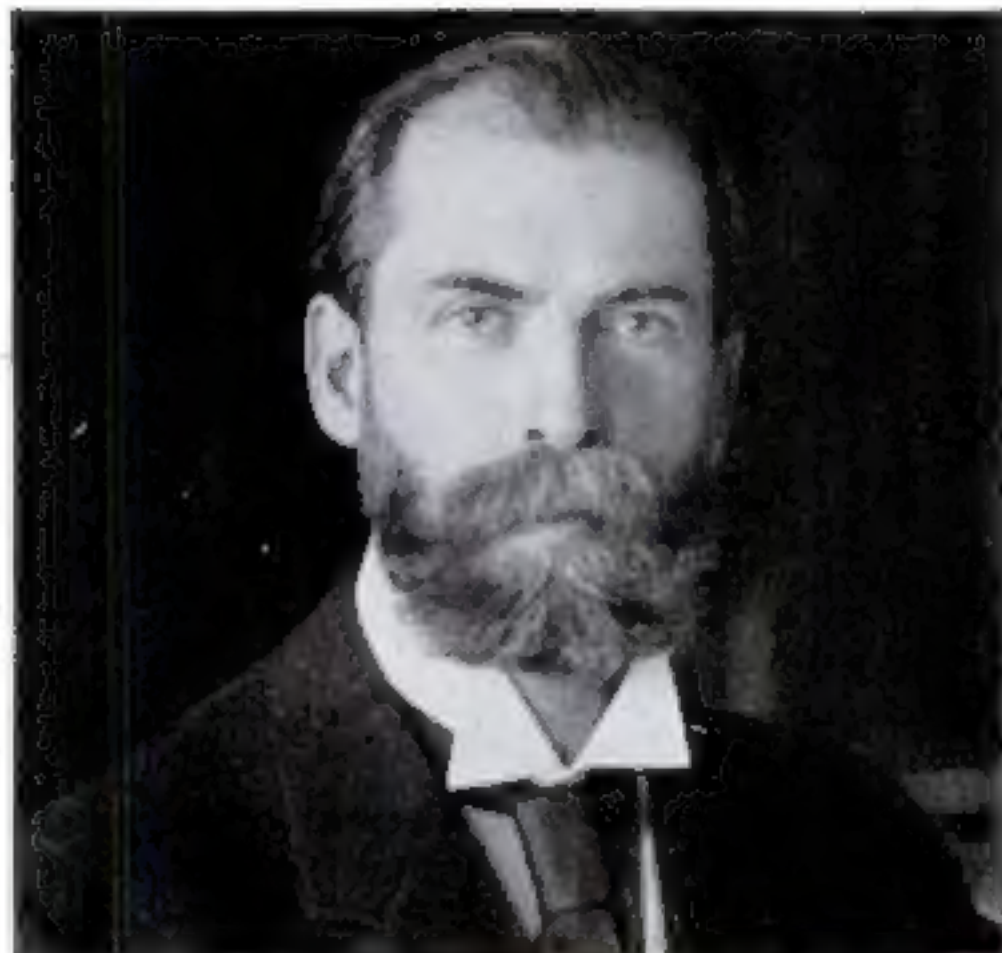
James G. Blaine lost in hot 1884 election. He was a magnetic personality but had lost face through shady financial deals.



William Jennings Bryan, like Clay, ran for the Presidency three times, was defeated twice by McKinley, once by Taft.



Alton B. Parker is Forgotten Man of the forgotten men. A fine judge, he ran against Theodore Roosevelt in 1904 election.



Charles Evans Hughes lost to Wilson in 1916. Hughes and Wilson were more alike than any two opposing candidates.



James M. Cox, like Greeley, was a newspaperman. His running mate against Harding was Franklin Delano Roosevelt.



John W. Davis was a distinguished lawyer who had been ambassador to England. He was defeated by Coolidge in 1924.



Alfred E. Smith, a respected Governor in New York, lost to Hoover in an election notable for its lack of political issues.



Alfred M. Landon, from Kansas, was overwhelmed in 1936 by the greatest landslide in the history of presidential elections.



Wendell L. Willkie, a good loser in 1940, is the only one of the six living also-rans who still has some chance of winning.

You don't get a medal for being a father

THE flower your little girl pins to your lapel . . . the trusting grip of your baby's helpless hand . . . the shining faces pressed expectantly against the pane as you hurry home in the evening . . . these are decorations that only a father can win!

Think of that, Dad, the next time you feel out of it because you aren't shouldering a gun. If Uncle Sam has seen fit to use your skill in making war materials, if he has left you in your old job because that's where you can best serve your country on the home front — you still can be a soldier, even if they never pin any medals on your chest.

One way is by putting as much energy and patriotism into every minute of your working day as that lad who is out there fighting for you. Another is by discharging that special assignment of yours in a way that only *you* can.

Yes, you have a special assignment. It's the job of getting those children of yours ready for the world other men are fighting to win for them. It's your responsibility to see that they will be ready to do their share in the new world that peace will bring. That means providing education and training for jobs that may not yet exist. It means anticipating the problems as well as the opportunities that lie ahead.

It's not only a hard job. It's a solemn responsibility. Nobody but *you* can carry it through, but there is a man who can give you expert guidance. He is the John Hancock agent, who has been trained to analyze all the factors that make your problem different from that of every other father. He has had the rich results of his Company's experience with six million policyholders. He can show you a practical, dependable way to get your children ready for the post-war world; how to keep them secure during the years when they are so dependent upon you for everything they have.

Because he knows that in times like these every moment counts, the John Hancock agent makes his interview brief and to the point. Talk to him today. The only obligation is *his* obligation — to give you the best possible advice.

John Hancock
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
GUY W. COX, President

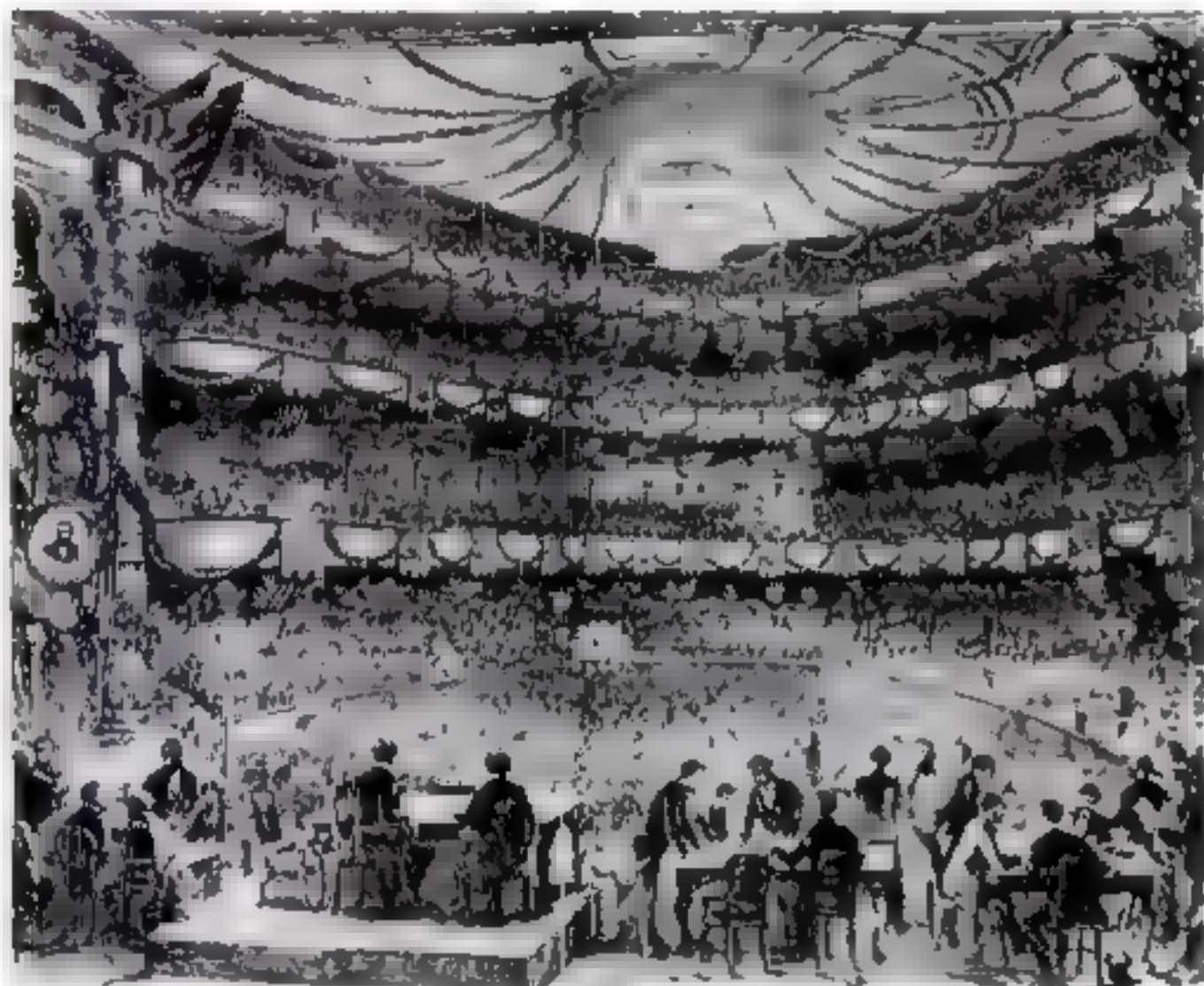


SPEAKING OF PICTURES

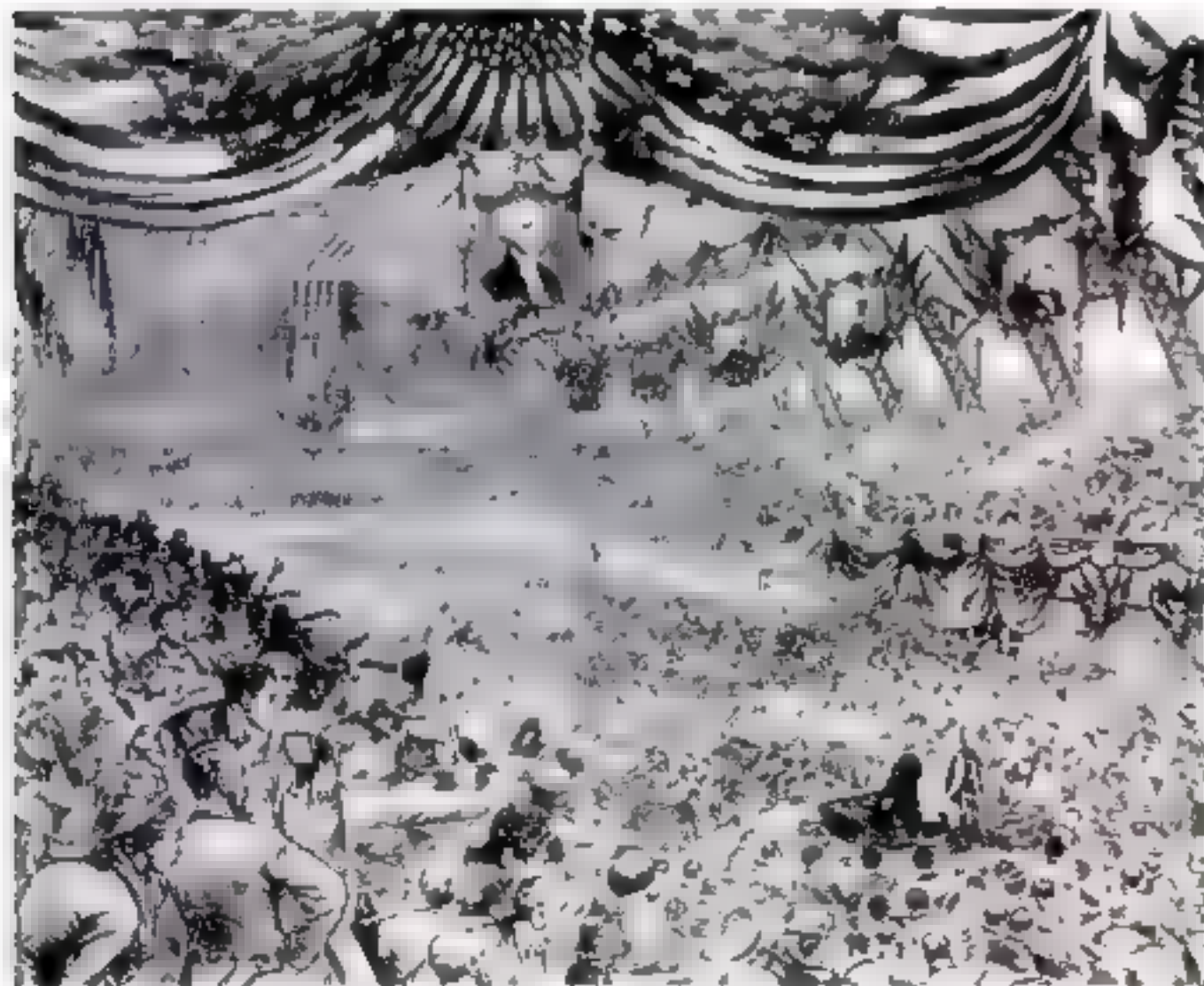
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Nominating conventions are the only moments of triumph for also-rans. Above: convention which nominated a winner, Abraham Lincoln, at Chicago in 1860. Lincoln's chief rival for the nomination was William H. Seward, later his Secretary of State.



Republican convention at Philadelphia Academy of Music in 1872 nominated Grant for a second term. Many liberal Republicans, outraged by graft of Grant's administration, went over to the Democrats to support Greeley, once a Republican himself.



After trying to nominate Grant for a third term, Republican convention at Chicago in 1880 finally chose James A. Garfield. The vice-presidential nominee was an obscure political hack named Chester A. Arthur. Both men later became President.

HOW "MILLION DOLLAR"

Powers Models

GLORIFY THEIR HAIR



NO BETTER SHAMPOO FOR CHILDREN'S HAIR

IF YOUR CHILD'S HAIR
LOOKS LIKE THIS



Dull, Stringy, Lifeless Looking,
Too Dry or Too Dry

GIVE HER HAIR A TEN- MINUTE "GLAMOUR BATH"



Wash her hair with beautifying Kreml Shampoo. Children like its soft, billowy suds.

FOR SILKEN-SHEEN HAIR BEAUTY



Kreml Shampoo Leaves a Glossy Lustre That Lasts For Days

Amazingly Beautifying Shampoo Leaves Hair Silken-Soft With Glossy Brilliance That Lasts For Days!

Powers Models always look so exquisitely well groomed—the epitome of *soignée* fashion—their hair so shining and silken—the kind men can't take their eyes away from.

Well, girls—remember this! Powers Models wash *their* hair with Kreml Shampoo. There's nothing better to bring out the hair's natural sparkling beauty and brilliant highlights. And Kreml Shampoo so *thoroughly* cleanses the hair and scalp of dirt and loose dandruff. It leaves your hair looking so much more *real* and *alive*—so much easier to set.

Helps Keep Hair From Becoming Dry or Brittle

Kreml Shampoo DOES NOT cause drying or breaking of the hair. INSTEAD—its beneficial oil base actually helps keep your hair from becoming dry—it's marvelous to soften dry, brittle ends.

Get a bottle of Kreml Shampoo 1/2, from your drug or department store. Give your hair a 10-minute "glamour bath" tonight!



Kreml SHAMPOO

FOR SILKEN-SHEEN HAIR—EASY TO ARRANGE
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS KREML HAIR TONIC

A black and white cartoon illustration. In the foreground, a man wearing a trench coat and a fedora-style hat is crouching on the ground. He has a worried or distressed expression on his face. He is holding a small object, possibly a knife or a tool, in his right hand. Behind him, a woman in traditional Chinese clothing, including a long dress and a conical hat, stands holding a long, thin pole or stick. She appears to be looking at the man. The background shows some foliage and a small building or structure. The overall style is that of a classic comic book illustration.

Army field jackets developed by the Philadelphia Quartermaster Depot keep millions of soldiers dry and comfortable. The secret of their protection against weather is a durable water repellent treatment like "Zelan." Let durable "Zelan" give your clothes the same kind of protection from weather and soil. "Zelan" makes cottons shed water—resist non-oily spots, stains, perspiration. You stay dry and your clothes stay clean longer. Look for the "Zelan" tag on the clothes you buy. Du Pont Company, Wilmington, Del.



This is "Zelon". Even after 3 severe test launderings, Standard Army Spray Test shows fabric treated with "Zelon" sheds water freely—would keep the wearer dry... "Zelon" protection lasts.



Ordinary Finish: After only one test laundering, water soaked through this fabric—its rule protection washed out.

LIFE

JEN SALES

10

10

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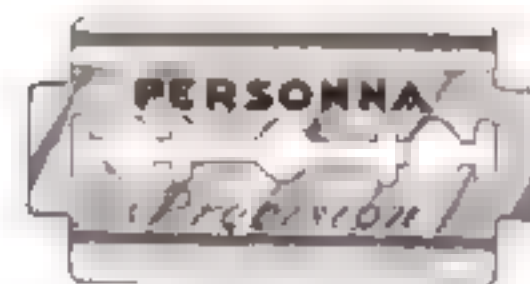
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CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

United Nations Food Conference Convenes in Hot Springs, Va.	15
Editorial	20
President Awards Captain Joseph Fess Congressional Medal of Honor	21
Jap Reprisals in China for Aid to U. S. Fliers	22
Prisoners of War	24
Waxes Make Stage Debut in New Army Show	26
Sikorsky's Helicopter Helps Celebrate Air Mail's Anniversary	28
Industries Adopt New Methods to Combat Absenteeism	31

PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY

LIFE Visits Arabia	32
--------------------	----

CLOSE-UP

The King of Arabia, by Noel F. Busch	70
--------------------------------------	----

WAR LIVING

Cotton Stockings Offer Novelty despite War Restrictions on Rayon	39
A Paskard Woman Wins Golden Wings for "Worker Suggestions"	44

SCIENCE

The Oceans	51
------------	----

THEATER

"Tomorrow the World"	61
----------------------	----

MOVIE

"Action in the North Atlantic"	68
--------------------------------	----

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors	2
Spanking of Pictures: Defeated Presidential Candidates	6
Pictures to the Editors	34

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Hermann Mueller, who fashioned the glass models of protozoa shown in color in this week's essay on The Oceans (pp. 51-60), is probably the nation's most accomplished glass blower. In 40 years of work at the American Museum of Natural History he has built more than 1,000 models of various plants and animals. An average model requires a month of hard biologic research, then three months of careful heating, blowing and bending before it is finished.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—BOB LANDRY

6—BROWN BROTHERS—BROWN BROTHERS—CEN U. S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS from THE BETTMANN ARCHIVE, 17 BROWN BROTHERS

7—BROWN BROTHERS EXT. 17 BARON from THE PAGEANT OF AMERICA, courtesy YALE UNIV. PRESS—BROWN BROTHERS—BROWN BROTHERS—BROWN BROTHERS EXT. 17 INT.

9—THE BETTMANN ARCHIVE

13—P. W. GORO

15 through 19—ED CLARK

21—MYRON H. DAVIS

22, 23—VINCENTIAN FOREIGN MISSIONS PHOTOS

24—U. S. ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS EXT. 17 U. S. ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS from A. P.

25—COURTESY BILL THOMPSON JR.

26, 27—C. E. STRINHEIMER

28—J. R. EYERMAN & CAROL EYERMAN

31, 32—JOHNNY FLORES

34—C. E. STRINHEIMER—WILLIAM C. SHROUT—GORDON COSTER

39, 40, 42—PETER STACKPOLE

44, 45, 46—C. E. STRINHEIMER

51—WILLIAM VANDIVERT

52, 53—NORMAN BEL GEDDES

54—Maps by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY BODARO

55—Drawing by JAMES LEWICKI, P. W. GORO from P. E., RALPH CRANE from B. S.—JACK WILKES—RALPH CRANE from B. S.

56, 57—Courtesy PAUL S. CONGER, CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON & SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, P. W. GORO; courtesy BAUCH & LOMB OPTICAL CO.—ELIZABETH TIMBERMAN

58, 59, 60—P. W. GORO

63, 64, 66—KARGER-FIX

69—BOB LANDRY—map by ANTHONY BODARO & FRANK STOCKMAN

70 through 75—BOB LANDRY

77 through 88—BOB LANDRY

90, 91—GJON MILI

92—JACK WOODS for WARNER BROS.—BEST SIX for WARNER BROS.—WARNER BROS.

93—WARNER BROS.

94—Ber SAM ANGELLOFF, TACOMA TIMES

95—T. U. S. PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

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FIRST MEETING OF UNITED NATIONS FOOD CONFERENCE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE AS JUDGE JONES OF U. S. (FOREGROUND) PRESIDES. CARDS SHOW COUNTRIES REPRESENTED

FOOD CONFERENCE

BAN ON PRESS AT HOT SPRINGS GIVES MEETING A COMIC-OPERA BACKGROUND

Food is the United Nations' most potent political weapon not only in winning the war but also in preserving the peace. Last week, in the isolated little town of Hot Springs, Va., 510 delegates from 45 countries convened to make plans for best wielding that weapon. The hopes of a hungry world were focused on their deliberations. It was the first great test of whether or not the United Nations could operate as effectively over a peace table as over a battle terrain. But at the end of the conference's first week the big story from Hot Springs was not about food and how to get it, but about news and how to get it.

After the first formal plenary session which met in the blue-tinted, mirror lined Empire Room of the plush Homestead Hotel, the 45 representatives of the American press were forcibly barred from the hotel by order of the President of the United States. Segregated in a former caddy house, separated from the sources of really important news, the reporters read the papers, played tennis, and seized on any incident as an excuse for filing a story. Although the well-dined delegates (p. 19) were guarded by 200 M. P.s, the press used every democratic means to gain access to them (pp. 16-17). These failing, they had to feed on rumor rather than fact, nibble on spooned-out press releases, digest the daily cut-and-dried meetings with Judge Marvin Jones, chairman of the U. S. delegation who was elected head of the

executive committee (above), and of the entire conference on opening day. A few delegations, notably the British led by Richard K. Law, Parliamentary Under-secretary for Foreign Affairs, called press conferences of their own. But the reporters were not satisfied with secondhand observations and said so.

The high purpose of the conference, almost overlooked in the first week's comic-opera uproar, is to consider "plans and prospects of various countries for the post-war period regarding production, import requirements or exportable surpluses of foodstuffs and other essential agricultural products, with a view to improving progressively in each country the levels of consumption within the framework of the opportunities and possibilities of an expansion of its general economic activities." In simple, non-State Department English, the big headache is figuring out how to squeeze a decent food standard for two billion people out of four billion acres of productive land.

At week's end many delegates were still having trouble narrowing the discussion to problems of a post-war world. The Russians talked mostly about obtaining additional food for the Red Army and the civilians to help them lick the Nazis; the occupied countries demanded immediate supplies to avoid widespread starvation, the British worried about feeding Europe as quickly as it was liberated.

PARLEY ON FREEDOM FROM WANT BECOMES BATTLE FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS

When plans for the food conference were first announced President Roosevelt through the State Department, ordered the exclusion of the press except for the opening and closing formal plenary sessions. This ban brought immediate sharp opposition not only in the press, but in Congress. But the President remained adamant. At a recent meeting with the press, he replied to gripes from newsmen by suggesting that they next they'd be wanting to sit in on Cabinet meetings sessions with his cabinet and to watch him take a bath.

Chief reason offered for the press ban was to let the conference get its work done free from interference. To date the chief result has been a flood of important stories, some trivial, some vituperative. Last week the New York *Herald Tribune*, observing this unpleasant dilemma, charged that the Administration "overly apprehensive of pure blunder has managed to wrap the whole business in the atmosphere of farce." Wait a half dozen reporters on the scene talk about the situation's "stuck up" tele-



Army Military Police stop Tony Sarno, International News Photos, and Gene Abbott of the Associated Press at the front door of the hotel. The cameramen became separated from the main press party making a tour (see right) with "Mike" McDermott and tried to gain admittance to the hotel so they could officially check out. After a long argument, they were allowed to pass.

"Mike" McDermott, chief of State Department press relations, and in charge of the reporters at the conference, conducts the newsmen on a tour of The Hermitage grounds before the opening session. The fences and exits of the isolated vacation resort and its surrounding grounds were guarded by M.P.'s against possible saboteurs, crackpots. He also kept the press out.



George Dixon (New York Daily News) said "We ain't welcome here." When Judge Jones stated "it may be necessary for the nations to deal on a temporary basis with gluts," Dixon reported that Jones probably referred to his old pal, Joe Glutz.



Sam O'Neal (St. Louis Star Times) said, "We feel we are fighting for something as vital to the American way as did the boys at Bataan and in North Africa." O'Neal noted ironically that there were no guards at railroad station to protect delegates.



Lee Carson (International News Service) said "We put up a great fight but the referee was fixed." She reported that when Congressman Bradley "crashed" conference he "established a 46th delegation in the name of Congress."



The press fights for the right to be admitted to The Homestead to "get the news at its source, the delegates." Here Moe Koenigsberg, who represents the Cincinnati *Enquirer* and the Gannett Newspapers, makes a dramatic plea to Judge Marvin Jones, president of the conference. Koenigsberg, founder of King Features, was elected by the reporters to speak for them, but all

that his eloquence wrung from Jones was another session with "Mike" McDermott, and an expression of sympathy. Jones stated for the record: "I am going to do everything I can to see that the public is kept fully informed about the conference through the medium of the press," but he refused permission for reporters to buttonhole delegates in the closely guarded hotel.



Walter Trohan (Chicago *Tribune*) said "It's a helluva conference that bars the press." He explained that The Homestead is run by Fay Ingalls, Harvard classmate of President Roosevelt. He also noted wide use of sports clothes.



William H. Lander (United Press) said: "What I cannot understand is why this conference cannot be held under rules such as at the Panama conference in 1939. That was held in a strategic military spot but there was complete access for the press."



Charles A. Michie (New York *PM*) said: "It's my duty to report news . . . that's impossible under conditions here." He termed casino where reporters are stockaded "an untidy hotel" compared to Homestead, blamed Roosevelt for press ban.



Official reception for delegates in the lobby of The Homestead. On receiving line from left to right are Judge Jones, chairman of U. S. delegation, W. L. Clayton, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, M. D. Lincoln, Ohio Farm Bureau, and Josephine Schain, only U. S. woman delegate.

First formal session of the United Nations Food Conference convenes at Hot Springs. At the microphone is Judge Jones, who was promptly nominated as permanent president of the poultry. On the rostrum are other members of the executive committee, flags of United Nations.





Rationed meals hang heavy in this Homestead cold-storage room. The beef, pork and lamb shown above will nourish the food delegates during the conference, and they do not have to part with precious coupons. Six sumptuous courses are served both at lunch and at dinner.

Cold-storage compartment (below) is stocked with fat ducks, turkeys, three sizes of chicken, guinea hens, Virginia hams and bacon. Sea foods are kept in still a third compartment. To wet official palates, the State Department imported 2,400 pints of hard liquor into dry Virginia.



THE AMERICAN DEAD

THIS MEMORIAL DAY WE WILL SOUND TAPS FOR 30,000 NEW GRAVES ALL AROUND THE GLOBE

The parade always forms up on the Widow Rohrbach's lot down by the railroad tracks. The marshal gets there early and stands around looking important while kids run errands for him. A squad of soldiers from the nearby Post arrives on time—everybody else is late. The High School Fife and Drum Corps marches in, 16 strong, and adds to the confusion by practicing its individual difficulties with *Hands Across the Sea*. The big feature of the parade has always been the Civil War veterans; but now, instead of a dozen, there is only one. He sits anciently in a shiny sedan with his stout, elderly granddaughter, wiping the sweat from his forehead. There are two or three veterans of the Spanish War who always seem lonely. It was such a little war. The veterans of World War I gang in, graying and paunchy; they are the boys who run the town now—bankers, merchants, lawyers, with sons in North Africa and on Attu. They stand around telling the same old yarns, with annual improvements.

The marshal blows his whistle, commands are barked around the lot, the little contingent forms up. They jerk forward, some of them skipping to get into step. The drums rattle smartly and the shrill fifes break into *Over There*. The parade steps proudly into town, past the big flag at the courthouse and the grinning citizens, accumulating more marchers as it goes; and then out to the west end and on into the clear green farmlands toward the cemetery. The sun beats down on their sweaty faces and dust curls around their legs. At Long Hill they straggle a bit: for lack of breath the fifes grow silent—you can hear the meadowlarks nearby and the faraway cawing of crows. A hawk soars above them, drifts off toward the blue wood lot beyond the grainfields. They turn in at the cemetery gate, past the well-known graves—fathers and forefathers, cousins and sons who fought America's wars. They bend over the graves with wreaths and little American flags. They stand at ease in the shade of the great oaks and maples. An orator speaks—too long. But at last the leader of the firing squad steps forward. He shouts a command. The rifles are lifted over the graves. The salute splits the air—again—again—three times. And then the long, slow, sad strains of taps float out through the oaks and across the crooked cemetery walls—out over the quiet valley to the hawks and meadowlarks. The American dead are remembered.

This Year's Harvest

May 30 has been officially celebrated as Memorial Day since 1868. Growing out of the Civil War, it is now the day on which we honor all of our battle heroes, from the Revolution to World War II. But this year we will march to the cemeteries with sober faces for

this year death is again harvesting the battle heroes. When taps float out over the decorated graves this year we will pray that they float far: that they float all over the earth where our boys lie buried.

We know now how many new graves there are waiting to hear taps, however distantly, on Memorial Day. For last week the Army and Navy released total casualty figures. Thus far in World War II we have officially lost 80,000 men, killed, missing, wounded and prisoners, in all the services—land, sea and air. To this figure there should be added about 5,000 killed and wounded in the last four weeks of action in Tunisia, and another 5,000 for the merchant marine. Which makes about 90,000 in all. About 17,000 of these boys are wounded and about 30,000 (including the Navy's "missing") are dead.

Statistically, compared with the losses of Germany, Russia and China, these figures are not big. But just the same, we will march soberly to the cemeteries this year. Heroism is not measured in statistics. Every one of the 30,000 who are dead loved life as much as we do. At school they loved football and baseball. They liked to drive the car and kid around the drugstore with the girls. They liked the way Mom cooked ham, and they certainly did appreciate Pop, especially when he could shell out a buck or two. They had a lot of secrets, which no one will ever know, and a lot of plans, which will now never come true. And each one left behind him a lot of persons who would give anything in the world to see him again.

What's the purpose?

So maybe this Memorial Day is a good day to begin doing something about those boys. It's all right to march out to the cemetery—you'll feel better if you do. But the kids who won't come back had a practical view of this war. If you could ask them how they feel, their answer would be pretty simple. They didn't want to die. And however many salutes are fired over the graves it still won't make dying any better. For that matter, there's only one thing that could make dying better, and this would be a real reason for dying—call it a purpose. Every one of those boys had a dream of some kind—he wanted to get something done, accomplish something big. It never occurred to him that he would have to die for it, but now that this has happened anyway he would like his death to be the fulfillment of something worthwhile. He would like to have died for a purpose.

And the trouble is that when you look over the U. S. as it is today it's hard to find the real purpose. Sure, we want to lick Hitler and the Japs. But where do we go from there? In the last war we wanted to lick the Kaiser, but the fact is that we re-

alized no purpose whatever for the boys who were killed in 1918. We came back home and washed our hands. We said that the rest of the world could go to hell. We tried to get richer without even protecting our own people from want. We acted as if the only reason those boys had died was so we could enjoy ourselves more.

Is that the idea—this time?

Choose a Boy

Almost every American would deny it. And yet it's pretty hard to gather any other idea from the way some of us are acting. From John L. Lewis, who has chosen the day after Memorial Day as his strike-deadline, down to the humblest citizen who buys gas and meat on the black market, a lot of Americans are figuring on getting as much as they can out of this war, instead of putting as much as they can into it. Of course the U. S. is a big country, and in spite of all the selfish forces we can probably stagger through to a victory. But even after we have licked Hitler and Hirohito somehow or other, we shall still have to answer to our dead boys. We shall still have to make their death purposeful. And if we can't do that then there isn't much use in firing salutes for them, or making speeches.

One of the reasons why we have had such trouble in defining a purpose is because we have expected our leaders in Washington to help us. But those leaders either can't—or won't. It is a strange fact, for instance, that we have received more pertinent information about this war from the Prime Minister of Great Britain than from our own President or the OWI. But even the Prime Minister of Great Britain hasn't been able to say anything about the meaning of the war for us. In fact, he can't possibly define the purpose for which our American boys have died.

So, unless we want to repeat what happened last time, we must push on for ourselves. Perhaps that is the democratic way to do it, anyway. And perhaps we don't even have to put it into words. It is more a question, perhaps, of measuring ourselves against those who have died. It is more a question of keeping one of them beside us all the time, of judging our actions in the light of what he might think. Perhaps on this Memorial Day each of us should choose one of those dead boys—son or lover or friend, or one chosen at random from the lists published in your community. And when you have made this choice keep that boy by your side. Consult him. Measure yourself against what he would ask. In every act and decision give purpose to his death. For if every American would do that, this nation would be reborn. And we would have nothing to fear—war or post-war—when the bugler sounds taps across the valleys and the hills.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Joe Foss of the U. S. Marines, who holds America's highest score of 26 Jap planes shot down, is just another hometown boy that the people of Sioux

Falls, S. D. will be thinking about this Memorial Day. For his aerial bravery he was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor by the President

last week (opposite page). The complete story of Captain Foss's life before his fame and of his fights over Guadalcanal will appear in next week's LIFE.



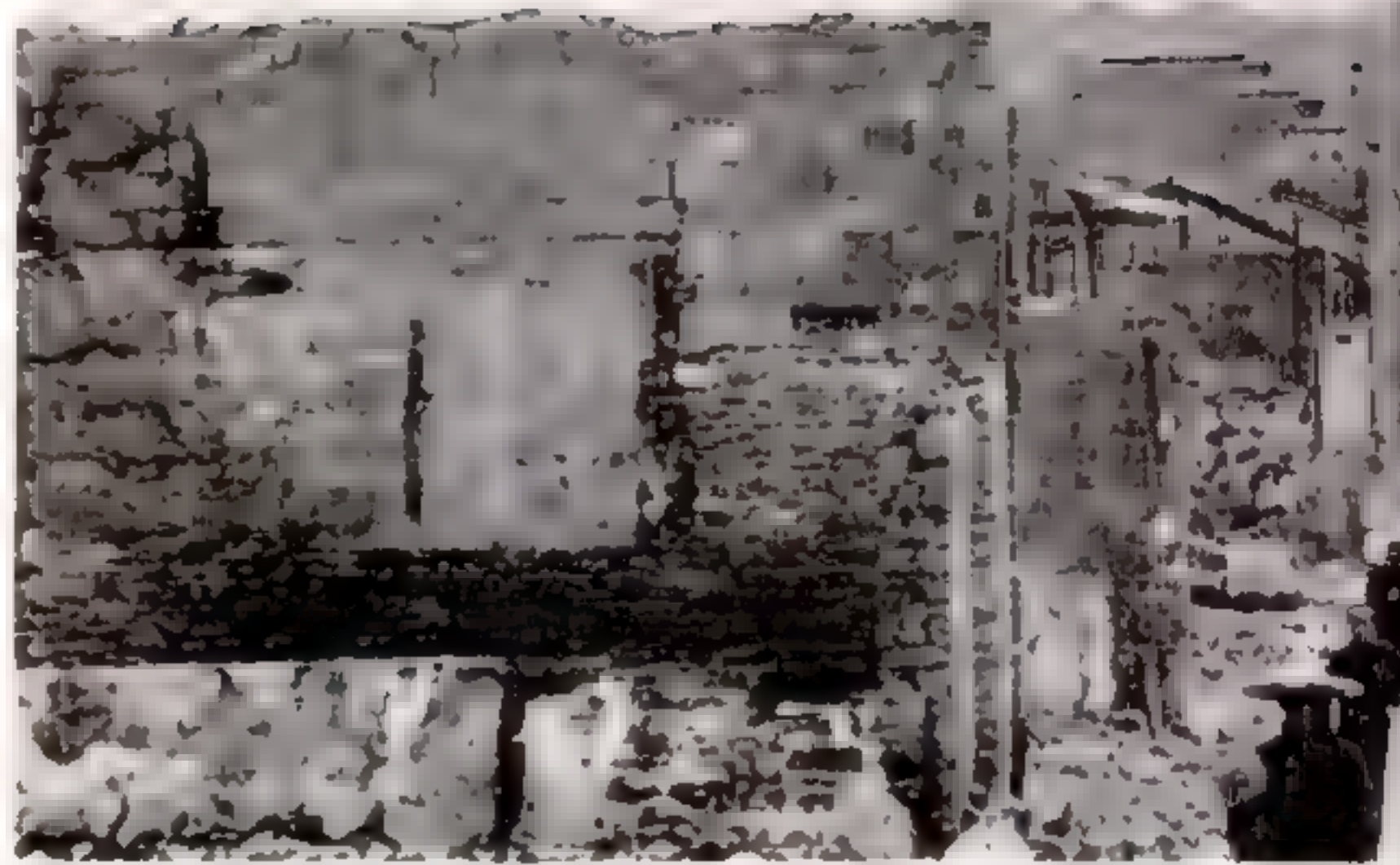
The nation's highest military award is given to America's ace,
Captain Joseph Jacob Foss, U.S.M.C., by his commander in chief



Five Sisters of Charity leave for the hills when Japs are reported approaching the Vincentian Mission at Yukwang. They are, from left, Sisters Rosalia, Adele, Cecilia, Julia and Mary David. They discarded big white headress to avoid attracting Jap planes.



The sisters walk across a stream in flight to the hills (above). Below, in hiding, Bishop Quinn of Yukwang and Father Tom Smith went out Jap reprisals. One Vincentian priest, Italian Father Verdini, stayed to protect Chinese orphans. The Japs killed everybody.



NOT BOMBED, NOT SHELLED, NOT IN A WAR ZONE, THIS DESTRUCTION OF CITY OF YING-TAN WAS

JAP REPRISALS FOR

The rage that Doolittle's bombing of Tokyo, whipped up in the Japs, shown for the first time in the pictures on these pages. On the rainy night of April 18, American flyers cascaded in their paratroopers on the Chinese province of Kwang, in the southeast of China. The Vincentian Catholic missionaries at Ying-tan and Yukwang and 28 other towns in the area of northeastern Kwang, heard air raid sirens. The missionaries and the Chinese food, washed and cursed the Japs, and they were ready to march across the Jap lines to safety in Free China. General Jimmy Doolittle himself stepped in Ying-tan long enough for breakfast, just missed being bombed by three Jap planes.

In early June, the enraged Japs stormed into the area for vengeance on the civil

Priests' home two miles from Ying-tan, left a gutted ruin by the Japs to retaliate for the attack on Ying-tan around May 1, but breakfast of flapjacks, eggs and the like, coffee and tea, then posted on





A WANTON AND ILLEGAL PUNISHMENT FOR THE HELP THE CHINESE GAVE THE TOKYO RAIDERS

AID TO U.S. FLIERS

population for harboring the American aviators. The sisters and priests followed Bishop Charles Quinn into the hills, leaving just one Italian priest, Father Verdin, to protect the orphans and old people. When the Jap infantry finally left, the missionaries returned to find a scene of horror. Father Verdin had vanished. The Chinese had been tortured, killed and subjected to every sort of atrocity the mind can conceive. A 70-year-old French priest, Father Pouzat, died of beating and stabbing. A Chinese priest, Father Kwai, was beheaded. A million dollars worth of mission property was destroyed in the area. Later, five sisters and three Vincentian priests have reached the U. S., bringing these pictures of Jap reprisals at Yang-tan and Yukuang.

Ying-tan Church near the priests' home shown at left is destroyed and desecrated by the Japs. Three groups of American fliers passed through Ying-tan, heading west toward Free China and Chungking.



St. Luke's Hospital of the Irish Columban Fathers in Nancheng was where Lieut. Harold E. Watson was treated by German-Jewish Dr. Humberger, later severely handled by the Japs despite German passport. Japs were so furious they used pickaxes on these walls.



Sixty bodies of children and old people, left behind in Yukuang with Italian priest, were found by Vincentian Fathers William Stein of St. Louis and Robert Kraft (left) of St. Joseph, Mo. Below, the bell tower of bishop's residence in Yukuang, after Jap visit.





VOLUNTEERS ALL, AXIS PRISONERS WORK TO STEM FLOOD IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY



PRISONERS FILL SANDBAGS AND PILE THEM IN CREVASSES IN THE THREATENED LEVEES

PRISONERS OF WAR

Axis prisoners volunteer for work on Mississippi levees as major flood inundates Valley farmlands

Last week residents of the Mississippi Valley learned with surprise that Axis prisoners were working on the levees of their rampagous river. Waters had been rising since heavy rains began aggravating the turbulence of spring-swollen tributary streams early in the month. At 3 p. m. on May 13, Axis prisoners who had volunteered for flood-control work under emergency authorization began piling sandbags into 15 crevasses in the Ste. Genevieve Levee District. They completed their task by 7 p. m. the following evening. In all, they filled and piled 10,000 sandbags, thus temporarily pro-

tecting 1,000 acres of land sown with oats and barley.

Each man was paid 80¢ for an eight-hour day in addition to his regular allowance as a prisoner of war—a sum equivalent to his regular army pay. The use of non-officer prisoners on such nonmilitary projects is authorized by the Geneva Convention. In England, Italian prisoners do extensive farming.

Though the prisoners' contribution saved the section for a few days, a subsequent rise topped the levee and made further patchwork efforts useless. Faces in pictures shown on this page have been officially deleted.



PRISONERS WEAR JACKETS WITH WHITE "PW" ("PRISONER OF WAR") AND BOOTS ISSUED FOR OCCASION. THEY ELECTED OWN FOREMAN WHO TRANSMITTED ORDERS OF ENGINEERS



Captured American fliers pose for a snapshot in a prison camp somewhere in Germany. Second Lieut. A. L. Graham, Jr. of the Air Forces, who was shot down over Europe on Nov. 9, 1942, sent this picture to his mother, Mrs. Pearl Graham of Floyd, Va., stitched to the inside of a letter. Graham sits third from left with his back against building. His letter, dated Jan. 19, follows: "Dear Mother, Just a few lines to let you know I am well and getting along fine. Attached to this letter is a picture of a group of us Americans taken outside of our barracks. I am learning to ice skate on a ice-skating rink we have fixed up inside our compound. Ice skating,

attending a few lectures and sleeping, just about dominates our time here in camp. Mama, is my allotment still coming in every month? If so, how much do I have in the bank now? You can send a food parcel every three weeks, send such things as oat meal, cocoa, chocolate bars, tinned meat and stuff to make puddings. In enclosing parcel I send you a pair of pants, shirt, socks, under-shirts and shorts, toothpaste and brush. Contact the post office and they will give you information on sending parcels. Love A. L. Graham Jr., 2nd Lt. U. S. A. A. F." As officer-prisoners, Lieut. Graham and companions cannot be required to work under international law.



Conga line is led by **Walt Sergeant**, Alver Coerman of Chicago, former musical-comedy dancer. Later, with Private Wittkop, she stopped show in burlesque rumba, *O' Faithy Night*



WAACS ADD LAST INCRUSTATIONS TO MAKE-UP BEFORE CURTAIN FOR PREMIERE

"The Art of Kissing" is explored by Pvt. Frances Frampton, veteran burlesque comic, and Pvt. Thorton Springer, formerly of *Parody*



Grand finale brings show to close on serious note. With entire cast, social led on stage at semi-darkness and spotlights shining on 27 flags of United Nations, passage from Gettysburg Address is made

WAACS MAKE STAGE DEBUT

In Rockford, Ill., known to troopers as one of the most towns on the U. S. front, a local audience purchased \$175,000 worth of war bonds for the privilege of entering the Coronado Theater May 17 to witness a show that cost \$1,800 and took only three weeks to produce. For two hours they laughed and cheered, and when it was over 125 enlisted men and Waacs from nearby Camp Grant knew their musical comedy, *Here's Telling You*, was an authentic hit.

Feature of this new Army show was the first all-Waacs chorus to appear on the American stage. As they danced on for their first appearance, faces froze with apprehension. The expectant audience exploded into applause and cheers. A song the girls smiled their dance took on snap and luster. From that moment on, the show was "on."

"Don't We Make A Gruesome Twosome?" is gag number by **Walt Avery**, Melba Mae Carroll, only grandmother at Camp Grant, and Sgt. Leo Seifert



"You Drive Me Waacy" helps Sgt. Harold Muchow to Waac





toned by unseen speaker. Floodlights then flash on and ensemble joins in singing stirring number entitled *Children Of Liberty*, which gales tonically into *The Star-Spangled Banner* as curtain falls.

IN NEW ARMY SHOW

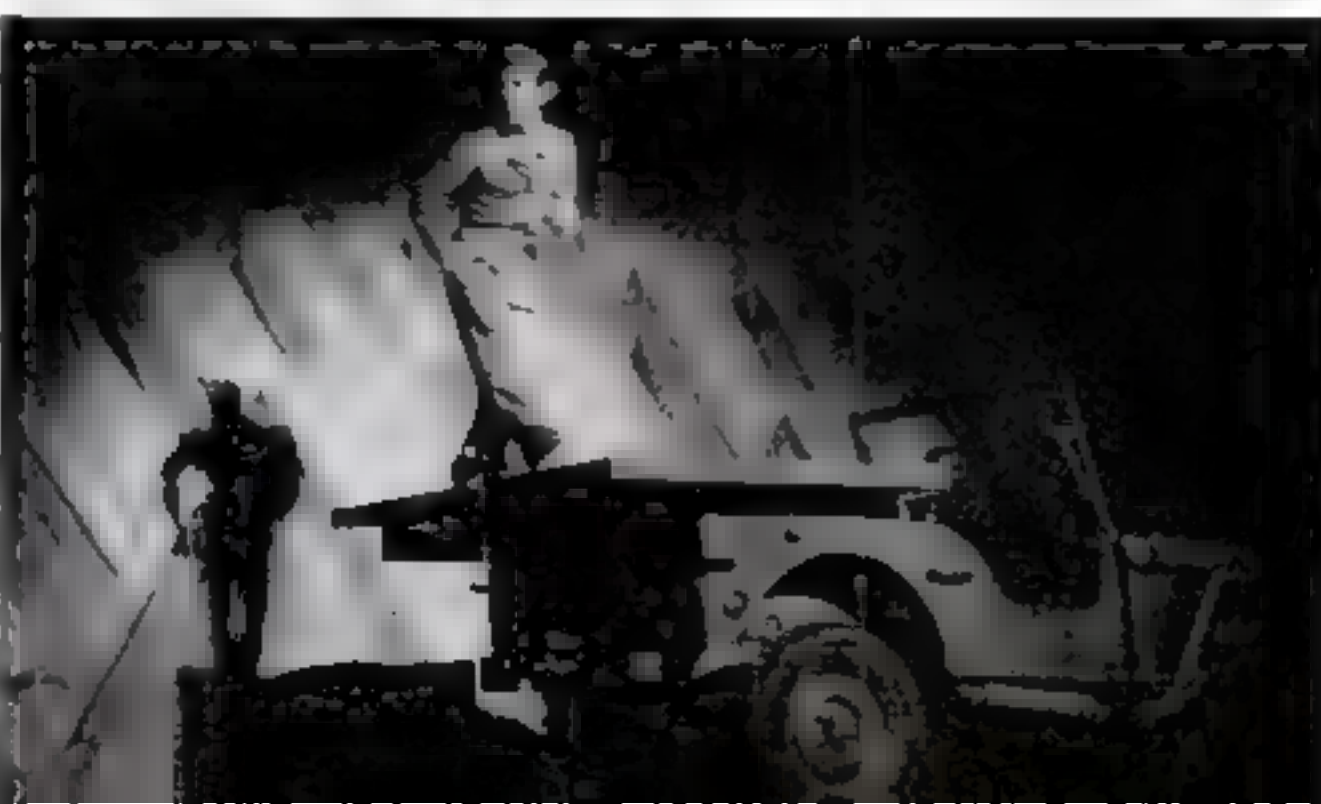
And it looked as though the Army's Waacs, hitherto kept under wraps by their organization, might attain new prominence in the public consciousness in months to come.

Miracle of *We're Tellin' You* was its economy of time and money. It went into production only three weeks before its premiere, and rehearsals were held in such spare time as the company could salvage from their regular dawn-to-dark military duties in camp. Though it lacked the polish of Irving Berlin's carefully-produced *This Is the Army*, critics heaped praise on Corp. Karl McGuire, former professional pianist, who wrote the score, and on librettist-director Sgt. Mc Elroy Wilkes. Wrote the Chicago *Tribune's* often-vitriolic reviewer, Cecil Smith: "Camp Grant's own soldier show achieved a standard that I have not seen rivaled by any other Army or Navy show."

Auxiliary MacConnell, as betrics to show her how to erect pup tent.



"Jeep Jive" features all-time first appearance of jeep on any stage. Tap dancing atop jeep is Pvt. Philip Weiner, formerly Jack of pro team, Jack and Jill Warner.



Private Freddy Witlop who as Frederico Rey was dancing partner of Argentinis, takes over conga line. Later in show he received ovation for sensational "Bullfighter's Dance."



DANCE DIRECTOR SERGEANT HALLIE CONNOR BANDAGES WAAC'S SPRAINED ANKLE

"Afternoon of a Fan" hilarious dance travesty ends with performers removing fans, chanting "Well, what did you expect? Salsy Rond?"





THE YR4A, THE U. S. ARMY'S FIRST SUCCESSFUL HELICOPTER, HOVERS IN THE AIR IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL DOME. THE YR4A CAN CARRY TWO PEOPLE, GO OVER 100 M. P. H.

HELICOPTER

Sikorsky's flying windmill helps
celebrate air mail's anniversary

On May 13, aviation and post-office officials came together in Washington to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the first regular U. S. air-mail service, started in 1918 between New York City and Washington. The celebrants congratulated themselves and each other for the progress of aviation. An air show of old and new planes was put on to give everybody a sense of history. In it was the Army's first successful helicopter, the YR4A, designed by Igor Sikorsky and known in the Air Forces as the "flying windmill."

Piloted by Col. Frank Gregory, the helicopter did its stunts. It went straight up and down, flew sideways and backwards, hovered in the air. Some of the people who watched realized that the helicopter itself was making a moment in history of far greater significance than the occasion it was helping celebrate. Its stunts were demonstration that the helicopter is finally a workable and practical flying machine which some day will create a profound change in man's way of living by becoming everyman's plane.

MORE THAN 75,000
WOMEN IN WAR
SERVICES TODAY
YOU CAN JOIN NOW

first choice



CHESTERFIELD

For MILDNESS and BETTER TASTE

...the two qualities smokers want most in a cigarette
...qualities that can come only from Chesterfield's *right*
combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos. For
real smoking pleasure buy Chesterfields, *They Satisfy.*

**YOU CAN'T BUY A
BETTER CIGARETTE**

"Not on this railroad, y'don't!"

1.

CONDUCTOR: Now dagbustit, Camel, I will have to throw you outa here. I will have to give you the heave.

CAMEL: But, Sahib, I've got a ticket! I—

CONDUCTOR: Now lissen, Camel. Rules is rules. An' regulations is regulations. An' the rules an' regulations o' this railroad positively say you go in the Cattle Car!



2.

CAMEL: But, Master! My mission is *here!* I'm the Paul Jones Camel, the living symbol and chief prophet of the *dryness* in dry Paul Jones whiskey! And I'm here to explain how this wondrous quality of *dryness*...this lack of sweetness in Paul Jones, permits *all* of its flavor to come through! Lets you enjoy the *full* richness and mellowness of a truly magnificent whiskey! A—

CONDUCTOR: Now lissen, Camel! We not only got rules against animals on this railroad. We got also rules against peddlers. An' that means peddlers of high-falutin' fine, dry expensive whiskeys, too! An—



CAMEL: But Paul Jones is *not* expensive, Sahib! In fact, it is so moderately priced that wise men find it a truly *great* buy.

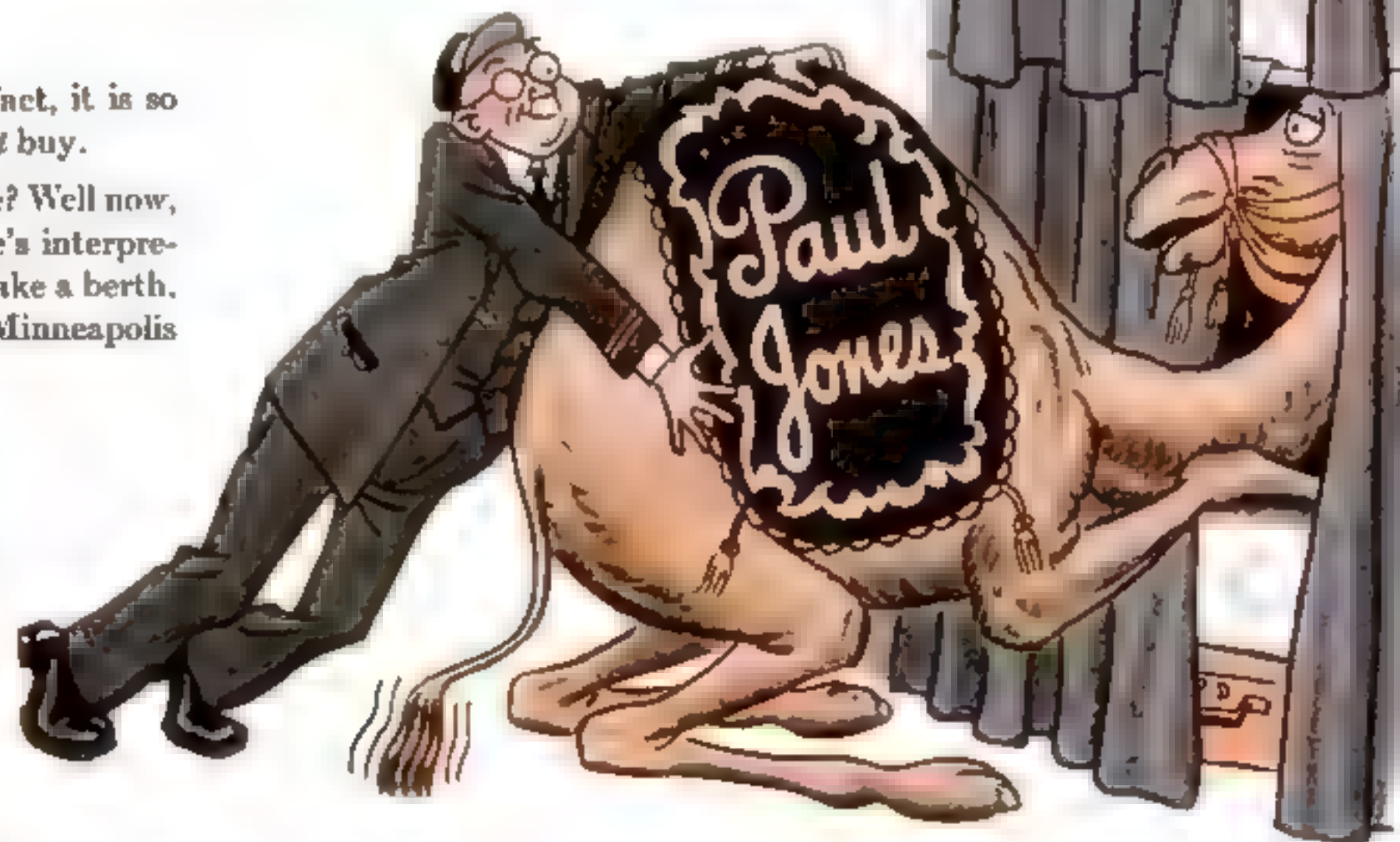
3.

CONDUCTOR: A *dry* whiskey, Camel! And *not* expensive? Well now, dagbustit! There's interpretations of rules and there's interpretations. An' dagbustit, you ain't no cattle, Camel! Take a berth. Take a *lower* berth. An' wait'll I tell the boys in Minneapolis about this wonderful *dry* Paul Jones.

*The very best buy
is the whiskey that's dry*

Paul Jones

A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.



Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

ABSENTEEISM

Industries adopt new methods to combat its prevalence in wartime

Because more than three billion man-hours were lost in the U. S. last year, thousands of ships and planes will never fire a shot at the Axis. The reason for this great loss is absenteeism, the home front's worst wartime disease. Last week the National Association of Manufacturers reported that this phenomenon has increased 56% over its peacetime norm, and that its principal causes are illness, accidents, housing and transportation problems. To cut down absenteeism, U. S. industry at first resorted to slogans, posters, rallies, mock trials and other forms of unsuccessful propaganda. A bellicose Congress even threatened a stringent "work or fight" law to check the wave of absenteeism. Such superficial steps, which ignored the basic causes, only infuriated many patriotic workers.

But recently, after careful social studies, war plants have been learning how to cope with conditions that breed absenteeism. On this and the following pages LIFE shows some of absenteeism's common causes and some correctives which are proving successful.



THESE SPECIAL TELEPHONE OPERATORS AT DOUGLAS AIRCRAFT JOT DOWN REASONS FOR ABSENCE GIVEN BY WORKERS



Recent absentee reports back to work, is sent immediately to Douglas' Absence Control Department with timecard.



Interviewed by a personnel expert, girl says she has been absent because of illness. She is sent to the plant dispensary.



At dispensary a nurse examines her and pronounces her fit to work. Sometimes recent medical cases are returned home.



To check on absenteeism, Lockheed uses investigator. This woman had nobody to leave children with, so stayed home.



House cleaning is excuse of this typical absentee. Another woman had to do washing as laundry service was curtailed.



A sick child keeps this war worker at home. Investigators report the reasons to the plant, and correctives are sought.



Call to Comfort- Jockey Underwear



Jockey Short
Two-Piece... Contoured Shirts to Match

So popular among service men is Jockey—the famous brand of support underwear—that they are now buying a large percentage of the total output, and the demand is increasing. Since, as with every other commodity we use, our armed forces get the preference, Jockey may not be as plentiful for civilians as in the past, but it's worth shopping for. Read the reasons for Jockey's popularity with fighting men.

Be sure that your dealer re-measures you accurately with a hip tape

MILD SUPPORT!

Active men like the mild masculine support they get from Jockey. The source of that support is the patented Y-front construction; it's imitated, but not duplicated.

NO CHAFING!

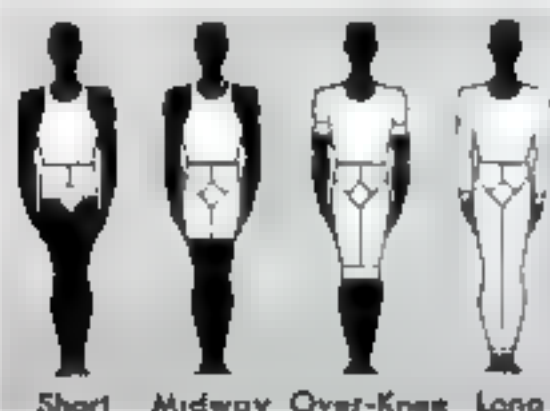
Jockey is famous as the underwear that ends squirming. No creep, crawl, bind, or chafe. And under khaki shorts in the tropics, they look better, make men feel better.

COOL!

Jockey is cool to wear even in the hottest climates because its knit fabric lets the skin breathe. It's porous, never clings to the skin, evaporates perspiration, and dries quickly.

WASHES EASILY!

Dries Overnight
Jockey's soft knitted fabric washes as easily as knitted undershirts, needs no ironing. Look for the names "Jockey" and "Coopers" on the label.



Coopers INC.
KENOSHA WISCONSIN

NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE
Made and distributed in Canada by Mevco, Hamilton, Ont. In Australia by Macdonald & Co., Sydney. In British Isles by Lyle & Scott, Ideal House, London. In New Zealand by Lane-Walker-Roddis, Ltd., Christchurch, S.I.

Absenteeism (continued)



Bad hangover is one excuse for skipping work. This and picture at bottom were posed for LIFE by Betty Hayes, a worker at Lockheed who has a good attendance record.



Irresponsibility and laziness are only occasional causes of absenteeism. This pose shows a worker who felt like catching up with Sunday papers over a bottle of beer.



Carelessness is keeping this girl home. At the beach on weekend she allowed her legs to become so severely sunburned that she had to doctor them for a day or so.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34

Facts below* are reported by impartial dental authority not concerned with promoting—or attacking—any dentifrice.

TEETH THAT NEVER MISSED A SCRUBBING—INJURED MOST!

CAVITIES LIKE THESE GET DEEPER THE MORE YOU SCOUR WITH POPULAR DENTIFRICES

See that cavity?



Brushing did it!

LEADING RESEARCH CLINIC REPORTED 8 IN 10 TOOK RISK

* Recent studies at a leading Research Foundation Clinic disclosed this startling evidence: First, 58% of all adults examined had these cavities in softer parts of teeth (exposed by receding gums)—cavities ground-in by abrasives contained in the popular dentifrices they regularly used. Second, the worst of these ground-in cavities were found in teeth cleaned ~~most~~ regularly. Third, 8 in 10 run this risk constantly.

—(Summarized from report in authoritative dental journal)

YET—IT'S SO EASY TO PROTECT BEAUTY!

HERE'S a thing for you to think about. Those researchers could tell—just by studying the cavities ground into teeth (see small picture of tooth, above)—whether the person was right-handed, or a "south-paw"!

When deepest cuts were found in teeth on the left side, they knew they had a right-hander... who would naturally bear down heaviest on the left... and vice versa for a left-handed brusher.

Now here's what that proves. The more faithfully you scour with popular

dentifrices, the more damage you risk! Slowly grinding cuts into your own teeth... cavities that may need filling!

But not with TEEL Liquid Dentifrice. TEEL protects teeth—because, of all leading dentifrices, it is the only one that contains no abrasives.

TEEL's refreshing! Easy to use, too! Just brush twice daily with TEEL—and one extra minute a week brush with TEEL and plain baking soda. This reveals sparkling beauty fast. Get TEEL today. There's beauty in every drop.



TEEL COMES IN A BOTTLE—NO BOTHER WITH TUBES

NEW SAFE TEEL WAY TAKES ONLY

One Extra Minute a Week!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

1. Brush your teeth every day—thoroughly with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. Feel it clean!
2. Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush at least an extra minute.

THIS NEW TEEL WAY CLEANS AND BRIGHTENS TEETH... LEAVES MOUTH DELIGHTFULLY CLEAN AND REFRESHED.

Teel protects teeth—*Beautifully!*

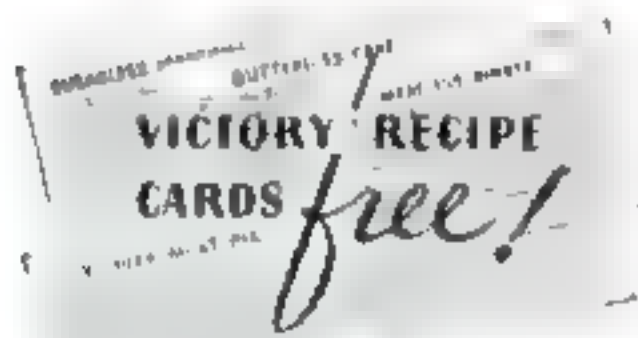
LIQUID DENTIFRICE

Sunbeam

AUTOMATIC

MIXMASTER

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



The BUTTERLESS CAKE illustrated above beats the butter shortage and provides a treat for the whole family. It is from the new kit of Sunbeam Victory Recipes. All on handy 3" x 5" cards for your file. Send for your free set to:

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY
5600 W. Roosevelt Rd., Dept. 53, Chicago, Ill.
Canada Factory, 321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto.
Over Half a Century Making Quality Products

• There have been no Mixmasters manufactured at the Sunbeam factory since Spring, 1942. Production of war goods replaced them at that time. But they will be back with Victory. Get yours with a War Bond.

"WE'LL MARK THIS BOND FOR OUR
Sunbeam MIXMASTER
AFTER VICTORY"

• MIXMASTER now doing "wartime duty" in over two million American homes. If you have one—care for it well and get the most out of it. If not—buy a War Bond today for your Mixmaster later.

• MIXMASTER does the tiring arm-work of cooking, baking, getting meals . . . makes ingredients go farther . . . saves time and money. Mixes • Mashes • Whips • Beats • Stirs • Blends • Juices Folds • Creams.

• MIXMASTER has the exclusive MIX-FINDER DIAL on which all the everyday mixing needs are plainly indicated . . . you simply "Dial your favorite recipe." A wide range of powerful, EVEN mixing speeds.



By the Peacetime Makers of **Sunbeam** TOASTER, COFFEEMASTER, MONMASTER, SHAVEMASTER

Absenteeism (continued)



Beauty parlor, recently installed in Detroit's Woodworth plant, has cut absenteeism. Girls with good attendance records receive a free beauty treatment on company time.



Barbershop for male employees at Otis Elevator Company in Harrison, N. J. helps reduce factory's absenteeism. Here a tool grinder sits for a shave on company time.



War-bond raffle is conducted daily at the DX Crystal Corp. in Chicago. Only employees with perfect attendance are eligible. Here the workers cheer winner (center).



You can expect great things from Chris-Craft after the war. Greater safety afloat. New styling . . . through new designs. Miracles of economy from war-born fuels. Greater ruggedness, more quiet operation, new comfort and conveniences from new materials. Everything in boating that is proved and practical will be incorporated in all post-war Chris-Craft.

Buy U. S. War Bonds Today—
Tomorrow command your own

Chris-Craft



All three Chris-Craft factories
As the Army-Navy "E" Badge
for "Production Well Done,"

Today we're 100% on war work producing vital craft for the U. S. armed forces at the fastest rate in history. Immediately after victory we'll be ready with a complete new line of Chris-Craft with models to fit every purse and purpose.

CHRIS-CRAFT CORPORATION

4000 Detroit Road, Algonac, Michigan

WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF MOTOR BOATS

Now in full swing on the Great Lakes...

ANOTHER RECORD MOVEMENT OF

Iron Ore for War

Iron ore is vital to the war effort—you can't make steel without it.

So the number of tanks, guns, ships, and munitions we turn out depends upon the amount of ore mined and moved to steel mills.

But iron ore can be moved down the Great Lakes only 8 months of the year, because navigation is closed during the winter months due to ice conditions.

In 1942—under the spur of war

—ore mines, boats and railroads, teaming up, moved from mines to furnaces a total of 92,076,781 gross tons of iron ore via the Great Lakes . . . surpassing the approximately 65,000,000 tons moved in one season during World War I and again in 1929.

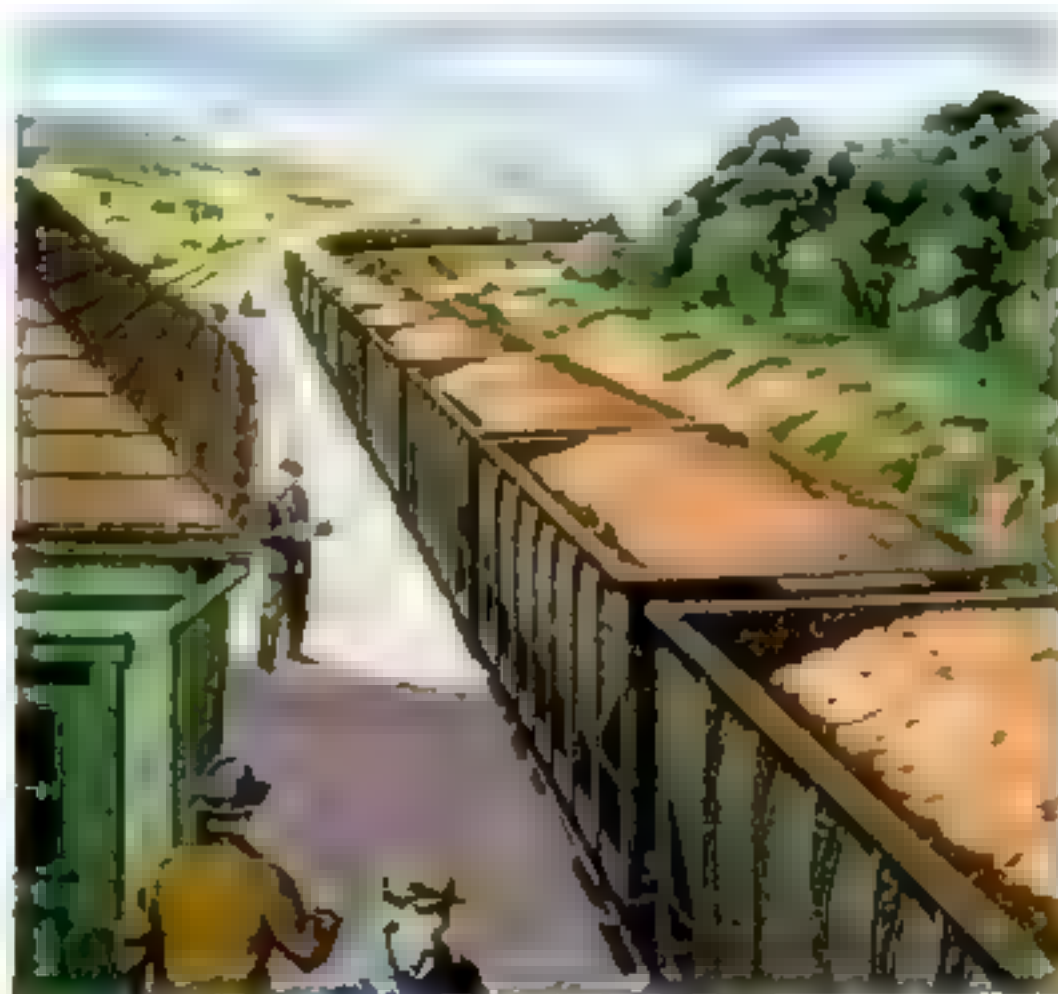
But this is 1943. Now navigation is under way. Giant ore boats are streaming full speed ahead. The whole ore movement is in full swing. For Uncle Sam is calling for more ore than ever before.

In fact, the War Production Board's 1943 quota is 95,000,000 tons. So "the great ore ferry" must top last year's all-time record by at least 3,000,000 tons!

Pennsylvania Railroad, as one of those doing the job, knows what mining men . . . boatmen . . . dockmen . . . steel men . . . railroad men . . . can do! And it salutes them as they point for a new all-time record! Now, pictured here is the job—and how it is done.



1. Out of the mine! High grade iron ore is scooped from the surface in vast open pit mines of the upper Great Lakes region. In many, rail lines reach right to the shovels. At other operations the ore is taken from mines deep in the earth.



2. Off to the docks! Speed and more speed is the call. So once the cars are loaded at the mines, they are started promptly on their way. Even the weighing is done while the cars are in motion, as scales are part of the railroad tracks.



3. Into the classification yards! Ores are of different grades. A steel mill may require several grades. Therefore, cars must be organized according to ore grades they carry. This is done in a classification yard near the docks.



4. Loading ore boats at the upper end of the Great Lakes. Ore-filled cars are run out on the high trestle-like dock and "positioned" over receiving hoppers, from which chutes are lowered into the holds of the boats. At a signal, the ore rolls! So smooth is the teamwork that a 15,000-ton cargo of ore can be loaded in from one to two hours. Fast work!



5. Unloading a giant ore boat at the great modern docks of the Pennsylvania Railroad at one of the lower lake ports, an operation almost entirely automatic. Every bucket lifts an average of 15 tons and transfers it to a hopper car in about 1 minute and 5 seconds. A 15,000-ton cargo can be unloaded and deposited in freight cars in four and one-half hours.



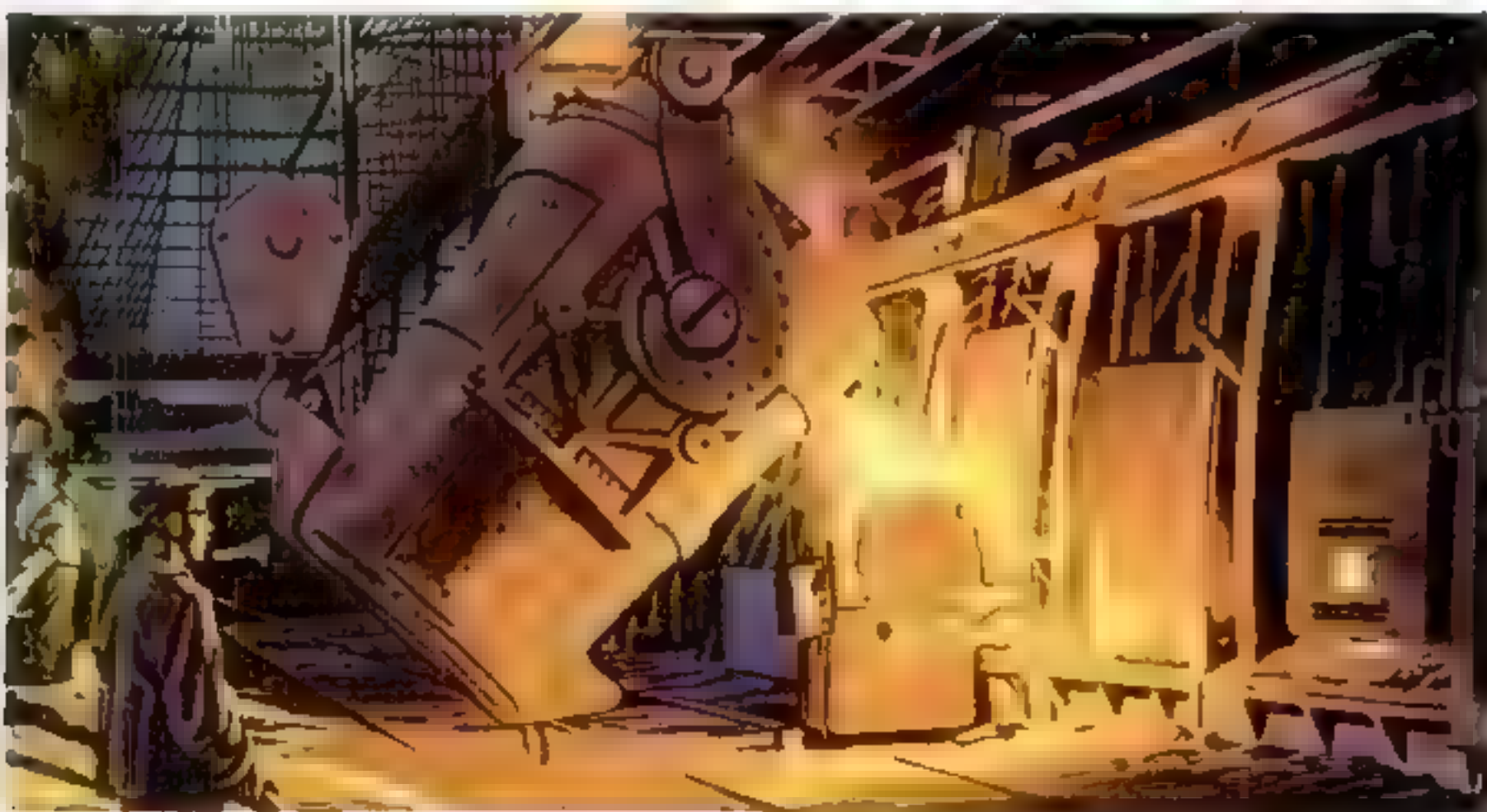
6. Into freight cars! As an unloading arm swings ore into a storage bin to be weighed, a locomotive moves a car into position to receive 70 tons of ore. Takes about 215 freight cars to carry away a 15,000-ton cargo of iron ore.



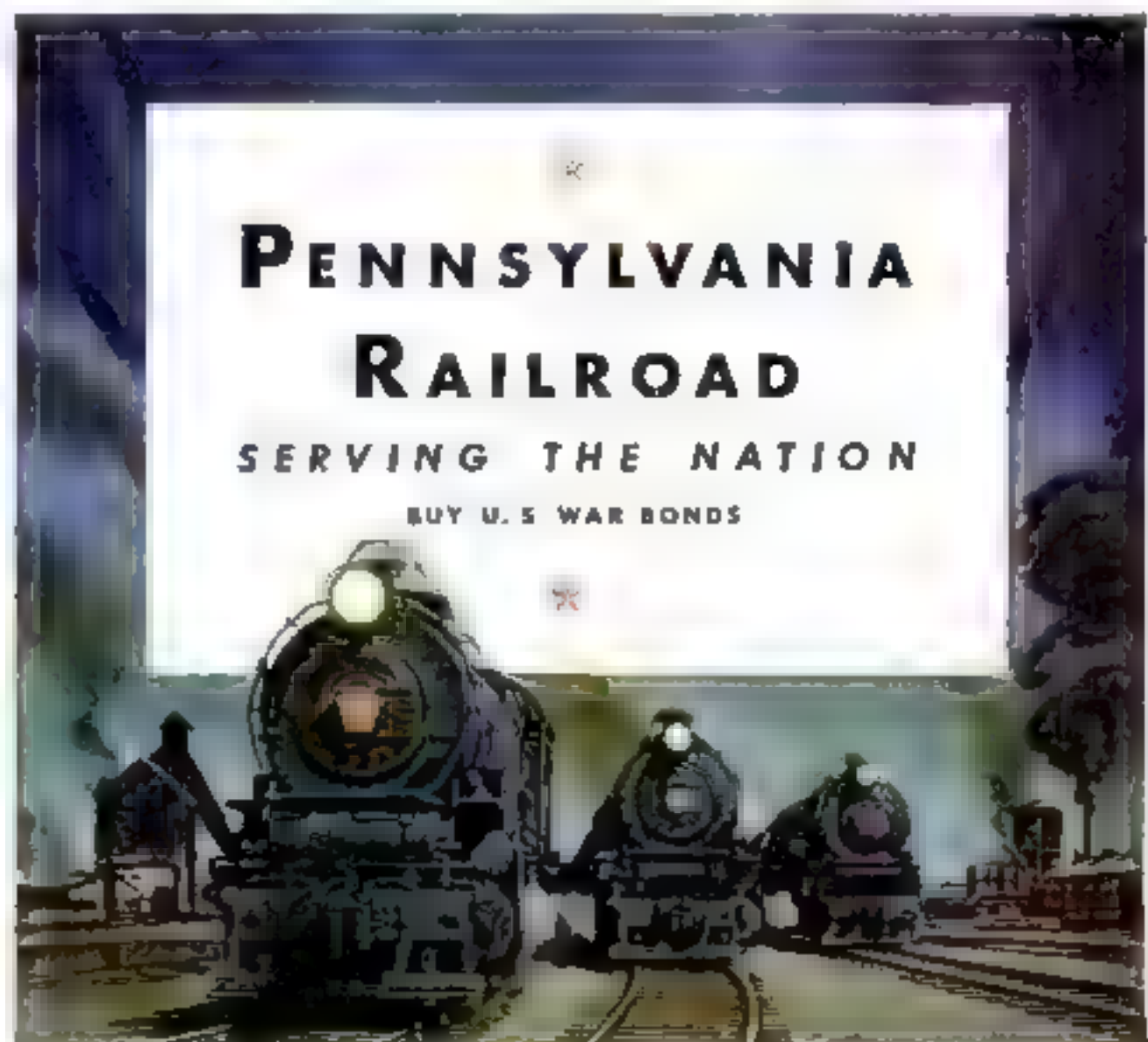
7. Headed for the mill! As soon as a train is loaded it starts for a steel mill. Not a minute lost. In fact, cars are kept on the move day and night. On the return trip, these cars often carry coal, thus doing double-duty for the nation.



8. At the mill! Here, the train feeds its vital ore directly to a blast furnace or deposits it upon a giant "stockpile." This pile is important. The furnace draws from it daily, and, in addition, it must be built up to last over winter months.



9. Into the furnace! Ore has now completed its job. From the crucibles, converters and furnaces of giant mills flows the steel so essential to victory. Thus you have seen a movement from mine to mill calling for a coordination and cooperation as nearly perfect as man and machine can make it. Rely on this combination of great facilities to do its full share in the war effort!



Editorial Note—This is one of a series of messages from the meat industry to help civilians better to understand the meat supply, and to aid them under rationing.

"Meat on the Table"



The 5-1 canister provides a day's meals for five men. Courtesy of the U. S. Army Quartermaster Corps.



FOR A SECRET DESTINATION

Because military objectives cannot be divulged, the meat industry is called upon, with very short notice, to deliver huge quantities of meat to various ports of embarkation for shipment to secret destinations.

IN World War I field kitchens served 150 to 250 men in action. Food was prepared behind the lines, then moved up to the trenches.

The problems of the U. S. Army Quartermaster Corps today are entirely different.

Today's war is largely one of small detachments, moving rapidly and often isolated.

—five men in a plane; five men in a tank; individual paratroopers; small groups in the mountains.

They must carry their food with them, and today's knowledge of nutrition has changed the whole conception of what those foods should be.

Meat naturally is the centerpiece of the meal in most of these rations as a source of proteins, B vitamins, minerals and for that good meat flavor.

At home, every housewife must be her own quartermaster in serving meat regularly.

Learn how to prepare the lower-point and often unfamiliar cuts that are available from day to day. Cooperate with rationing. Buy no meat except with ration stamps. Pay no more than legal ceiling prices. Buy only from reputable dealers who are supplied by licensed slaughterers.

Remember, all cuts of meat, regardless of point of origin, contain complete high-quality proteins, essential B vitamins (thiamine, riboflavin, niacin), and important minerals (iron, copper, phosphorus). These nutritional essentials are not stored in the body to any appreciable extent; must be replaced in the daily foods you eat.

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE, Chicago

The Seal means that all statements regarding nutrition made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.





WIDE COTTON MESH, IN BLACK (ABOVE) OR PINK, GREEN, BLUE, ARE A SUMMER NOVELTY, COST \$1.65. EXTRA PAIR OF ROUND GARTERS HELPS PREVENT BAGGING AT THE KNEES

COTTON STOCKINGS

Colored prints and meshes offer novelty despite war restrictions

The alluring black cotton mesh stockings above and the gaily decorated ones on the following pages are tangible proof that wartime restrictions cannot put an end to fashion nonsense. Last week a new Government order went into effect which, so the rayon stocking trade says, can result in complete standardization of women's stockings. The much protested and disputed order fixes the price of all rayons, sets certain standards on how the foot must be reinforced

and number of rows of stitches in the legs. Such an order, says the trade, would ruin free competition and kill all fashion initiative. But last week fashion-wise Lord & Taylor gave the lie to all such thinking, introduced a score of startling new stocking styles. Since the OPA restriction applied only to rayon, Lord & Taylor took good old American cotton, dyed it, rewove it, painted it, printed it. For examples of these new fancy stocking styles, see pages following.



—They meet at the drug store fountain



JITTERY, TWITTERY THIN MAN... often suffers nervous stomach upset after a too hasty meal

ROLY-POLY FAT MAN... often groans with over-stuffed misery after a too fasty meal!

BOTH KNOW WHAT'S WHAT for upset stomach... both make a bee-line for the drug store and take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

Never upset an upset stomach with overdoses of antacids or harsh physics!

Gentle it—with soothing PEPTO-BISMOL! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls, thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Get a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three sizes at your druggist's—or by the dose at his fountain

Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL... to relieve sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence nervous indigestion, heartburn... And to retard intestinal fermentation, gas formation, simple diarrhea. If you do not get prompt relief, consult your physician.

Norwich

MADE IN U.S.A.

PEPTO-BISMOL

FOR UpSET STOMACH

This formula is known and sold in Canada as P. B.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Cotton Stockings (continued)



BROWN POLKA DOTS PRINTED ON WHITE COTTON HAVE A SMALLPOXY LOOK



"PIN POINT" MESH IS STARTLING IN BRIGHT RED, GREEN AND VIVID BLUE



TINY PINK ROSEBUDS TIED WITH A BLUE ROW PRODUCE THIS DIZZY EFFECT

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42



Copyright, 1944, The Pullman Company

Dear Bill — The Navy doesn't cry

"But I *did* want to see you so!

"Your telegram was almost as good as news that the war had ended. It's kinda crumpled now, because it spent the night underneath my pillow.



"I tried frantically to make it, but the plane was completely sold out and the only train that would make it in time was all-Pullman and every berth was taken. The railroad and Pullman people were wonderful about trying to help me, but they just couldn't get me on it.

"There was always a chance, they said, of a last minute cancellation, so I even packed up and went to the station. And Bill, I *prayed*. But nothing was turned

in. And my heart sank as deep as an anchor when I had to send that wire

NO SPACE ON ONLY TRAIN GETTING
THERE IN TIME, HAVE GOOD LEAVE
WITHOUT ME ALL MY LOVE
JEAN

"Oh, Bill, it would have been *heavenly*. A whole 24 hours together! Why, that's *almost* as much as we had for our honeymoon before you went to sea.

"It's hard, dear, desperately hard, not to cry—just a little bit—even though you told me the Navy never does. But I promise to smile all day Sunday, pretending I'm with you. And you smile, too, darling—please, *please* do—and don't let it spoil your leave. Just one of those things that can't be helped, I guess, with the war making travel so heavy.

"But I'll always wonder—

"Was there *someone* who had reservations on that train—Someone who couldn't go and *didn't give up the space*? Only a very thoughtless person would do that these days, Bill, but if it *did* happen—if there was a wasted bed on the train that went without me—

* * *

You never know how important the space that you can't use may be to someone else. So please cancel reservations promptly when plans change.

To avoid wasting accommodations, we must have your cooperation because passenger travel is the heaviest in history and an average of almost 30,000 troops a night now

GO PULLMAN

Buy War Bonds and Stamps REGULARLY!

MAKERS OF
LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC
INTRODUCE

NEW TOOTH POWDER

IN WAR-ECONOMY
CONTAINER



HOW IT POLISHES!
NEW FAST-FOAM FORMULA
GIVES WONDERFUL
"WHIRLPOOL" CLEANSING

NEW CYLINDER-TYPE
CONTAINER HOLDS
10% MORE POWDER...
NO HIGHER PRICE!



Cotton Stockings (continued)



THIS IS NOT AN 1938 TINTYPE BUT A PICTURE OF NEW PAINTED STOCKINGS



BOWKNOTS AND ROSES ARE HAND-PAINTED IN OIL, GUARANTEED WASHABLE



Citation to the American Secretary . . . for her dependable, loyal, and efficient services in time of war, which are hereby recognized with grateful affection by her employers.

We cannot all serve our country in high or dangerous or romantic places. And in a time when many offer their lives, the routine of office work may well seem humdrum.

Yet how vital it is . . . how important the endless grind of keeping things going! We venture to speak for all American industry in paying tribute and acknowledging our debt to the unsung millions of office workers whose daily jobs have been done so faithfully and so well.

L. C. SMITH & CORONA TYPEWRITERS INC. SYRACUSE NEW YORK

SMITH-CORONA

Typewriter Service

☆ War production entrusted to us is precision work calling for craftsmanship of the highest order . . . skill won through years of making America's finest office and portable typewriters.

What do you know about Wright...Colonna...Massey?

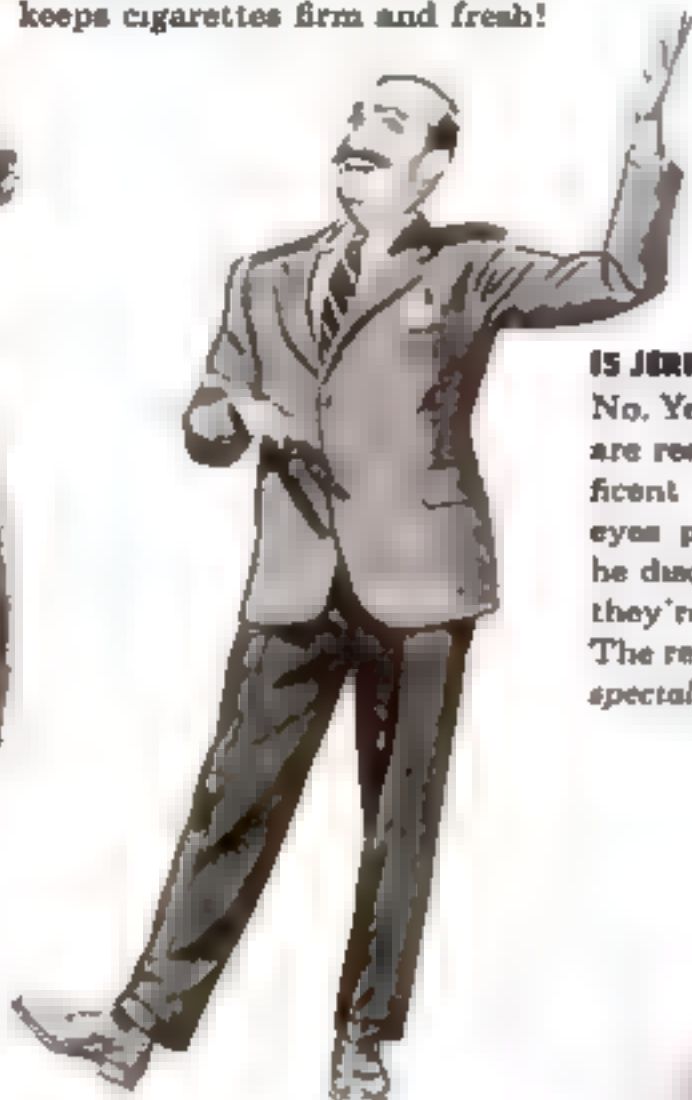
IS TERESA HER REAL NAME?

Yes, but it's her middle name. She was christened Muriel. A Samuel Goldwyn star, Miss Wright says, "I like the Regent crushproof box. It's just like a custom-made cigarette case." You'll like it too. Neat, smart, keeps cigarettes firm and fresh!



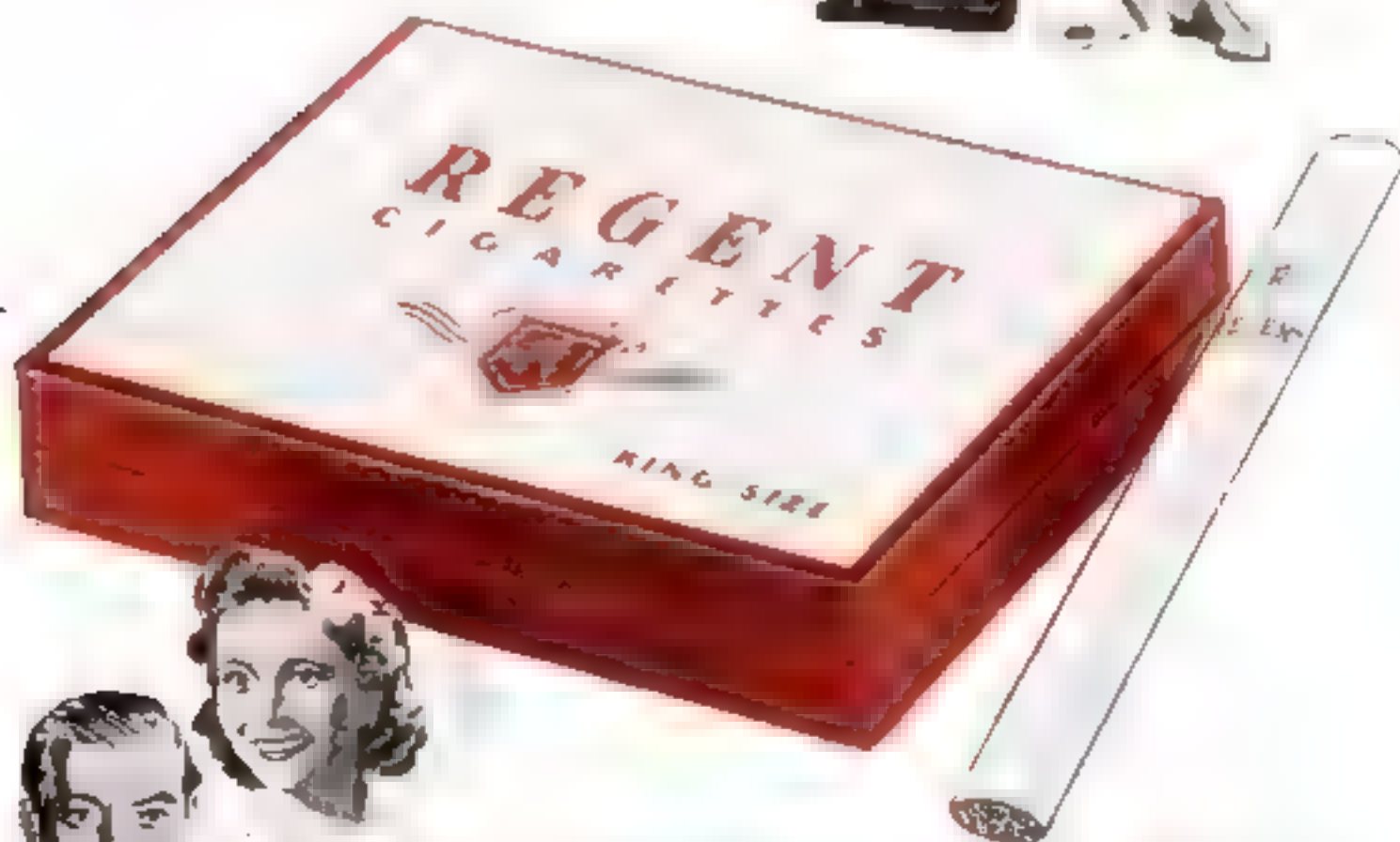
IS JERRY'S MUSTACHE A PROP?

No. Years of vigilant gardening are responsible for the magnificent Colonna hedge. And his eyes pop with pleasure when he discusses Regents. "I think they're better tasting", he says. The reason? Choicer tobaccos, specially selected for finer flavor!



DOES ILONA LIKE FARMING?

Yes, and she's raising a Victory Garden in her free time! The blonde Miss Massey also gets a kick out of Regents. "Because they're King Size", she says, "Regents are a better value—over 20% longer. That's one reason why I like them". And you will, too!



ALL THREE AGREE... that Regent is a milder smoke! And there's a very good reason why Regent is always so smooth, so gentle to your throat! It's Multiple Blending—an exclusive Regent process! Try Regent yourself and see if you don't quickly agree that, on every count, it's a better cigarette! Regent costs no more than other leading brands.

Quality tobaccos... Multiple Blended
make **REGENT**
The milder, better tasting
cigarette!



BERNICE PALMER PROUDLY WEARS GOLDEN WINGS HER WORK HAS WON HER



Mrs. Palmer's first suggestion speeded de-burring, smoothing rough edges) on turning rates. By a time-saving, one-worker technique, with left hand, filed burrs with other. This made hands tired. Mrs. Palmer designed holding fixture (below) which made filing easier, speeded production 100%.



WORKER SUGGESTIONS

A Packard woman worker wins golden wings for finding ways to make engine parts faster

Just about the most ingenious woman war worker in the country is a 32-year-old widow named Bernice Palmer who works for the Packard company in the Detroit plant that turns out Rolls-Royce airplane engines. In the past year, Mrs. Palmer has contrived eight devices which have speeded up the production of engine parts from 40% to 100%. As a result, Mrs. Palmer proudly wears golden wings as emblem of her help.

Mrs. Palmer started to work at Packard last year. Before that she had managed a dining room and run a candy store. Given the job of filing the burrs (rough edges) off engine parts, she immediately began to find better ways of getting the work done. One of her most useful inspirations came when she remembered the way her mother made doughnuts. Mrs. Palmer now spends her time thinking up time-saving devices—her current problem is shown on next page—and giving instruction to new women workers.

Packard has an elaborate plan to encourage employe suggestions and 54 of its workers have been cited by the War Production Board for suggestions, the best record in the country. Packard's "Work to Win" program is conducted by a labor-management committee set up by the company and the United Automobile Workers-C.I.O. Since the program started, 2,231 speed-up suggestions made by workers have been accepted and put into use. Most of them are as simple as the Palmer proposals, but taken all together they have proved exceedingly important in speeding production.



Another Palmer proposal improved deburring of grooves in a brass ring. Ring has to be held as flat to tube as possible (above). This was hard and edges nicked worker's hands. A holder (below) designed by Mrs. Palmer now keeps ring flat and firmly in place with little effort. Speed-up 50%.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TAN
WITH
Gaby
GREASELESS SUNTAN LOTION

Start using Gaby the first time out in the sun. No alcohol to dry your skin. No oil to fry your skin! And GABY prevents sunburn and promotes a beautiful tan.

DOUBLE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
If it doesn't prove 100% effective, return to GABY, Philadelphia, Pa., and we'll cheerfully refund double the purchase price!

10c 25c 50c \$1.00
(Slightly higher in Canada)

Stockings
YOU POUR ON

★ WON'T RUB OFF!
★ LOOKS LIKE SKIN!
★ BLENDS SMOOTHLY!
★ WATER PROOF!

This new miracle formula meets every requirement! The creamy texture blends smoothly without streaking! Wind or rain can't smear or stain! Won't rub off. Won't soil clothes! 2 Nu-Natural shades.

Gaby
NU-NATURAL
LEG MAKE-UP

25c 50c
AT DRUG COUNTERS EVERYWHERE

-as a sea breeze!

to your shave tomorrow morning.

**MENNEN
LATHER
SHAVE**
MENTHOL-ICED

**MENNEN
LATHER
SHAVE**
MENTHOL-ICED

A black and white photograph showing a person lying down on a heavily patterned surface, likely a bed or a large sofa. The person's head is resting on a light-colored pillow, and their body is partially visible, covered by a patterned blanket or sheet. The overall scene is dimly lit, with the patterned surface being the primary focus.



An unsolved problem, which still baffles even Mrs. Palmer, is to find a way to speed up removing the burrs from cylinder gaskets which have to be rubbed with emery paper on inner and outer edges. Present process is slow and tedious because if one y paper touches flat surface, ring is ruined. (Can any LIFE reader help Mrs. Palmer?)



WALT DISNEY
© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

GREMLIN CHASERS

YOU'VE HEARD of the Gremlins . . . pesky little trouble makers that hang around air fields . . . army camps . . . ports of call . . . and battle stations.

One good antidote for Gremlins is LIFE SAVERS . . . they cheer a fellow up when the Gremlins get him down.

Maybe that's why our armed forces are ordering so many of them . . . so . . . if you have trouble getting some favorite flavor . . . blame it on the Gremlins.



Still only 5¢

Red Seal Records
FOR MAY

ITURBI
THORBORG
SCHNABEL
KIPNIS
KINDLER
PINZA



In this regard, the following Reactions (1) through (4) are proposed to explain the formation of the CO_2 and H_2O in the reaction of CO with H_2 over V_2O_5 catalyst. The reaction of CO with H_2 over V_2O_5 catalyst is proposed to be as follows:

$$\text{V}_2\text{O}_5 + \text{CO} + \text{H}_2 \rightarrow \text{V}_2\text{O}_4 + \text{CO}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} \quad (1)$$

$$\text{V}_2\text{O}_5 + \text{CO} + \text{H}_2 \rightarrow \text{V}_2\text{O}_4 + \text{CO}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} \quad (2)$$

$$\text{V}_2\text{O}_5 + \text{CO} + \text{H}_2 \rightarrow \text{V}_2\text{O}_4 + \text{CO}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} \quad (3)$$

$$\text{V}_2\text{O}_5 + \text{CO} + \text{H}_2 \rightarrow \text{V}_2\text{O}_4 + \text{CO}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} \quad (4)$$
[illegible]

SONGS OF THE SERVANT—Victor
M. _____

FAVORITE LOVE SONGS—Frank
Morgan likes as old as
country music. Favorite—
"I'm a Fool for You."

**STARBUCKS® WITH THE GOLDMAN
 RANG** 100% Arabica Coffee. For
 Frodo Baggins, the journey is the destination.
 Starbucks® Coffee. Starbucks.com

STRUCTURE ANALYSIS. Let $M = (V, E)$ be a graph with n vertices and m edges. Let $W = (V, E)$ be a graph with n vertices and m edges. Let V_1, V_2, \dots, V_k be a partition of V into k sets. Let E_1, E_2, \dots, E_k be a partition of E into k sets. Let M_1, M_2, \dots, M_k be a partition of M into k sets. Let W_1, W_2, \dots, W_k be a partition of W into k sets. Let V_1, V_2, \dots, V_k be a partition of V into k sets. Let E_1, E_2, \dots, E_k be a partition of E into k sets. Let M_1, M_2, \dots, M_k be a partition of M into k sets. Let W_1, W_2, \dots, W_k be a partition of W into k sets.

THE BIRTH OF THE RACE: The
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 ...
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[illegible]

Doctors Prove 2 out of 3 Won. More Beautiful Skin in 14^{now} get

BEAUTY PLAN TESTED ON 1285 WOMEN WITH ALL TYPES

★
READ THIS
TRUE STORY
of what
Palmolive's
Proved New
Beauty Plan
did for
Miss Angel Delia
of New Orleans



"My complexion had lost its come-hither. So I said 'yes' quick when invited to try Palmolive's New 14-Day Beauty Plan—along with 1284 other women all over the U.S.A! My group reported to a New York skin doctor. Some of us had dry skins; some oily; some 'average.' After a careful examination, we were given the Palmolive Plan to use at home for 14 days.

"Here's the plan: For 14 days, you wash your face 3 times a day with Palmolive Soap. Then—each time—massage that lovely, soft Palmolive beauty-lather into your clean face... just like a cream. Do this for a full 60 seconds. This extracts the full beautifying effect from Palmolive lather. Then rinse and dry. That's all. But you mustn't miss even one massage.

"After 14 days, I went back to the skin doctor. He confirmed what my mirror told me. My complexion was clearer, brighter, less dry! Later I learned these and other skin improvements had been observed by all the 36 examining doctors. Actually, 2 out of 3 women got see-able, feel-able results. So Palmolive's 14-day plan is now my 365-day a year plan!"



**YOU, TOO, may get a
BRIGHTER, CLEARER SKIN
in only 14 Days!**

Lady, what about that complexion of yours? Would you like to be lovelier? Then why not make the Palmolive Beauty Plan your plan? Let us show you! It was designed for women like you. And we test it. My women like you. They were not 14 days of skin-improvement. And they followed the Palmolive Plan. And they got it. Here's just a word about it.

So, get your cake of Palmolive and follow the Palmolive Plan faithfully. Wash your face three times a day with Palmolive soap. Then massage that lovely, soft Palmolive beauty-lather into your clean face... just like a cream. Do this for a full 60 seconds. This extracts the full beautifying effect from Palmolive lather. Then rinse and dry. That's all. But you mustn't miss even one massage.

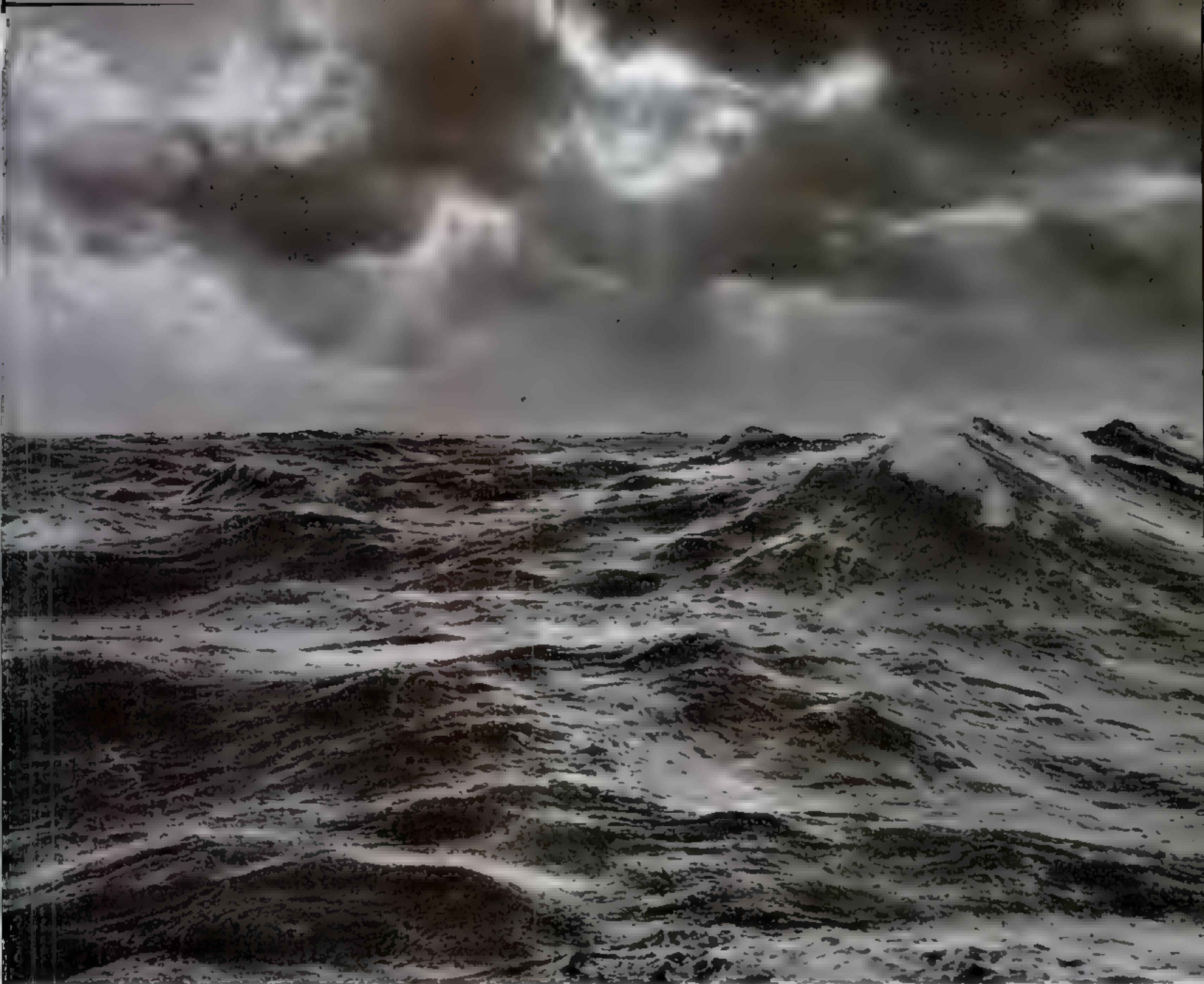
**Look for These Skin Improvements
in Only 14 Days!**

- Brighter, cleaner skin
- Finer texture
- Fewer blemishes
- Less dryness
- Less oiliness
- Softer, smoother skin
- Better tone
- Fresher, clearer color

This list comes right from the reports of the 36 examining doctors! Their records show 2 out of 3 of the women who pre-tested the Palmolive Plan for you got many of these improvements in 14 days! Now it's your turn! Start this new *proved* way of using Palmolive tonight. In 14 days, look for fresher, clearer, *lovelier* skin!



**NO OTHER SOAP
OFFERS PROOF
OF SUCH RESULTS!**



FAR OUT IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, GRAY WAVES THAT WILL BATTER AND FREEZE A MAN TO DEATH IN 10 MINUTES ARE WHIPPED HIGH BY A SUDDEN MIDWINTER SQUALL

THE OCEANS

THEY RULE THE EARTH AND HOLD MOST OF ITS LIFE

Seventy-one percent of all of the earth's surface is covered by the oceans. The land masses interrupting them are only minor, transient intrusions and the ultimate rationality of the land and everything on it is to return to the sea in the geologic future. Land life rots and is carried eventually into the oceans by the rivers of the continents. Likewise the land itself, grain by grain, is carried seaward by water that was evaporated from the oceans, lifted atom by atom into the air, then cooled and brought down as rain.

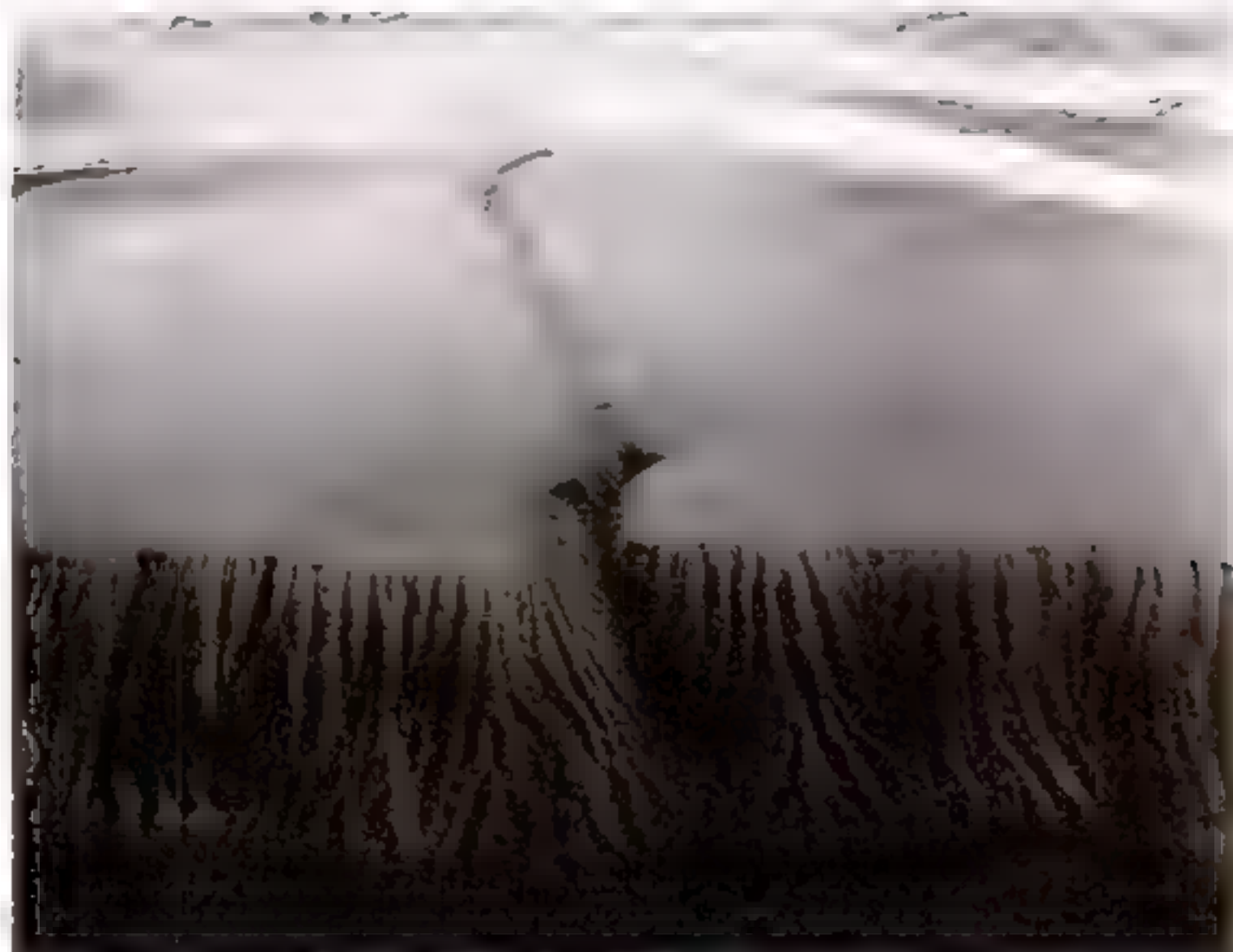
This dominant, watery environment nurtured the earth's first life and its vast bulk helps provide a sufficiently even climate to sustain life, for without the oceans the temperatures on the earth would be like those of the waterless moon—200° at noon, 240° below zero at night. Water, being harder to heat and harder to cool than land, serves to cushion the effect

of the sun's heat and the night's cold, spreading a vast temperature change evenly over 24 hours.

Because the sea is so perfect an environment for simple animals, some one-celled varieties, under no duress to evolve into more specialized types, are living in modern seas almost unchanged from the original form of life. When the first animals crawled out onto the continents they were forced to bring the sea along with them in their salty bloodstreams. Even now, every mammal begins its life in a tiny ocean of its own—the amniotic fluid of its mother's womb. But these land animals, compared to the huge majority of species which the stable environment of the sea is able to support, are a handful of biologic freaks, clinging to a precarious existence determined by a delicate balance of climate and continental stability.

In the coming year the oceans will rule the daily

lives of more Americans than ever before. For those who probe for enemy submarines beneath its surface, instruments will clearly draw its uneven and mysterious bottom. For those who navigate its winter reaches, the winds and the currents will be aids or enemies. Others, idle on long convoys, may watch the spray encrust the transport's sides and superstructure and thereby get an inkling of the incalculable amounts of useful chemicals that are drifting, dissolved, through the seas. Those who splash ashore in the night from landing boats and stir the sea's bright phosphorescence will see in glowing aggregate a few million of the billions of microscopic animals that are the sea's most beautiful living things. And finally to those who are wrecked and cast upon its rolling surface will come realization of the ocean's utter bleakness, its killing heat and cold, and its inexorable loneliness.



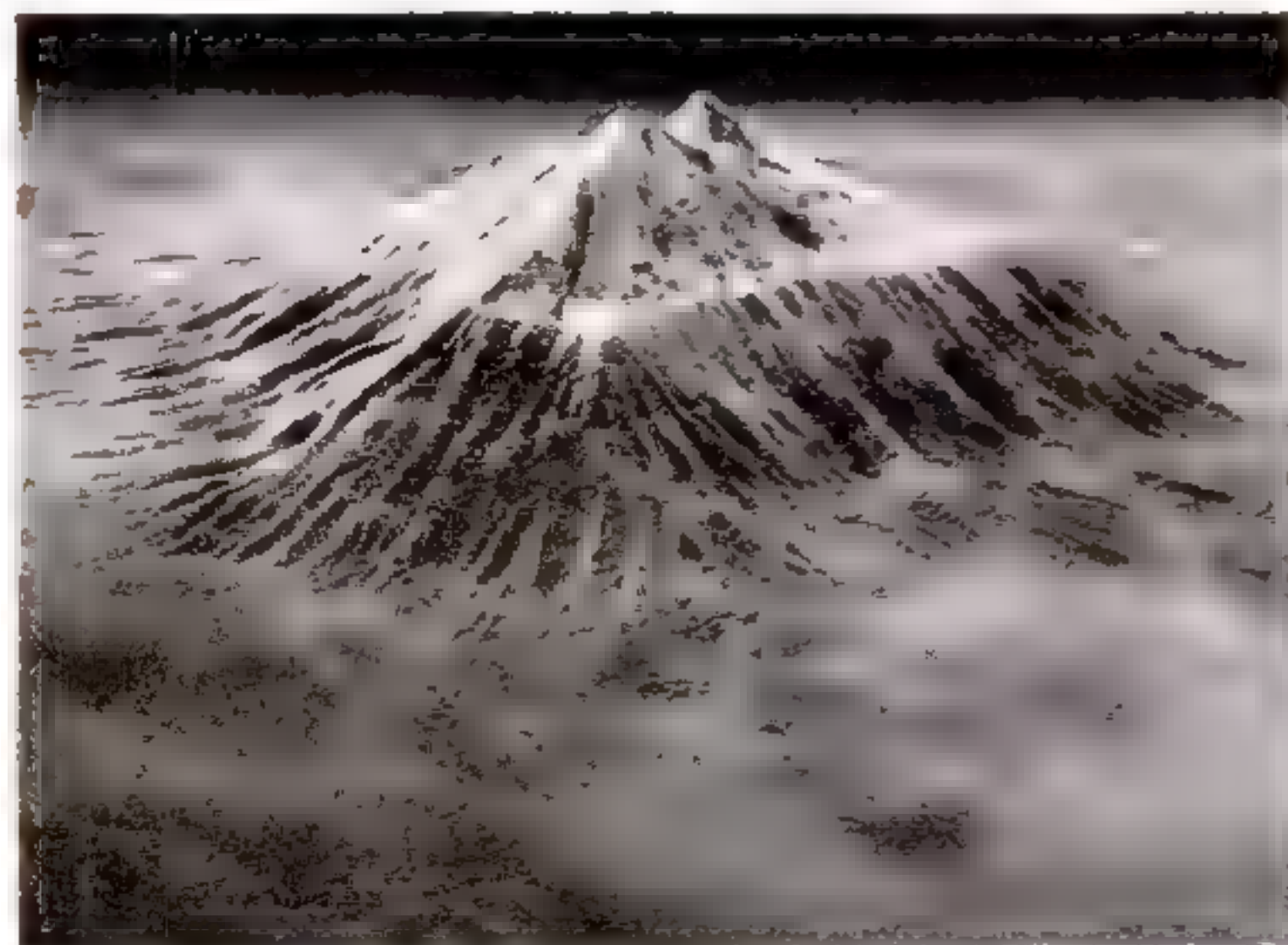
HUDSON SUBMARINE CANYON CUTS THE CONTINENTAL SHELF SOUTHEAST OF NEW YORK

SEA'S BOTTOM IS AS RUGGED AS THE LAND

One of the greatest mysteries of the sea has always been the appearance of its bottom. As these models by Norman Bel Geddes show, the earth's relief beneath the sea is as bold and dramatic as that above.

In the big picture at the right the true physical limit of the U. S. east of New York City is clearly shown as extending to the crest of an 8,000-ft. submarine cliff that roughly parallels the New Jersey, Long Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts shorelines, 103 miles out to sea. This huge cliff, the greatest escarpment on the earth's surface between the Rocky Mountains and the coast of Europe, marks the easternmost limit of the North American continental shelf and the real boundary of the Atlantic Basin. Into the 200-mile stretch of the cliff shown by the model have been cut three of the great and inexplicable canyons that entrench similar cliffs all over the world.

Rearing from the floor of the open sea, many miles from any continent, are other areas of mountainous submarine relief. The greatest of the undersea mountains is the tremendous pile of volcanic debris that forms the twin peaks of Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa on the island of Hawaii. As the model below demonstrates, these two mountains rise in a broad, unbroken sweep directly from the level floor of the Pacific, 18,000 ft. below sea level. Continuing 13,750 ft. into the air, they are really the two highest mountains in the world, with a total altitude of 31,750 ft. from the floor of ocean to the crest.



World's highest mountains, Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa, are here shown rising 31,750 ft. from floor of Pacific. Light-colored part of mountains is above sea. This model and that at right were made from maps based on thousands of soundings by the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey.



Submarine canyons which cut the edge of the U. S. continental shelf are one of the earth's greatest geologic riddles. The Hudson Submarine Canyon (upper right in picture above) whose upper limits begin within 25 miles of New York City, cuts seawardward through the ocean floor.



finally curves the edge of the continental shelf to a depth almost as great as that of the Grand Canyon in Arizona. To suppose that sea level was ever so low as to have permitted the Hudson River to cut this great canyon in the open air seems impossible. Latest theory is that cold sub-

marine currents, creeping along the bottom of the sea, spilled over the continental shelf, cutting the canyon into its run. This theory can also account for canyons which lie to the east of Delaware and Maryland (*lower left, above*) and which have no direct connection with a large river.



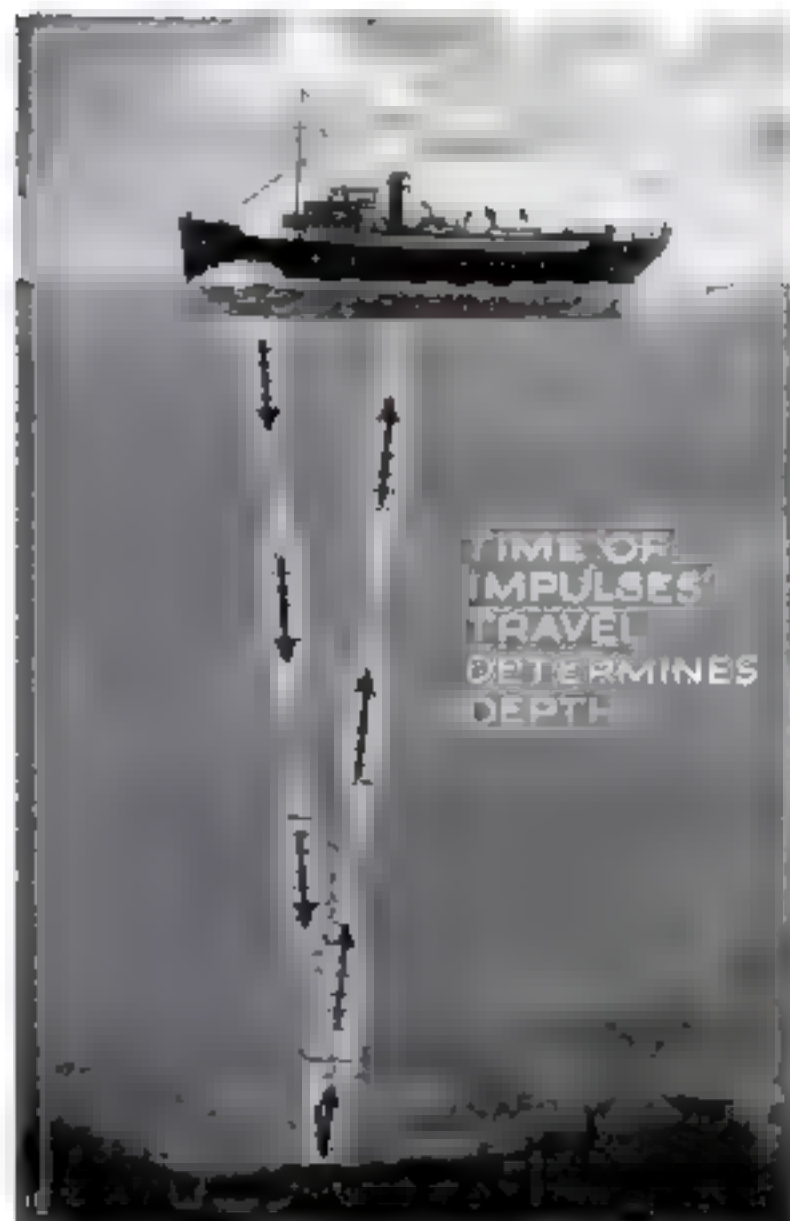
Ocean depths reach their greatest known limits just east of Philippine and Japanese islands. Here the great Mindanao, Tuscarora and Ramapo trenches are all over six miles deep. These

depths represent weak spots in the earth's top crust and are thought to give rise to earthquakes. The Atlantic Ocean's deepest spot is Milwaukee trench which lies northeast of Puerto Rico.

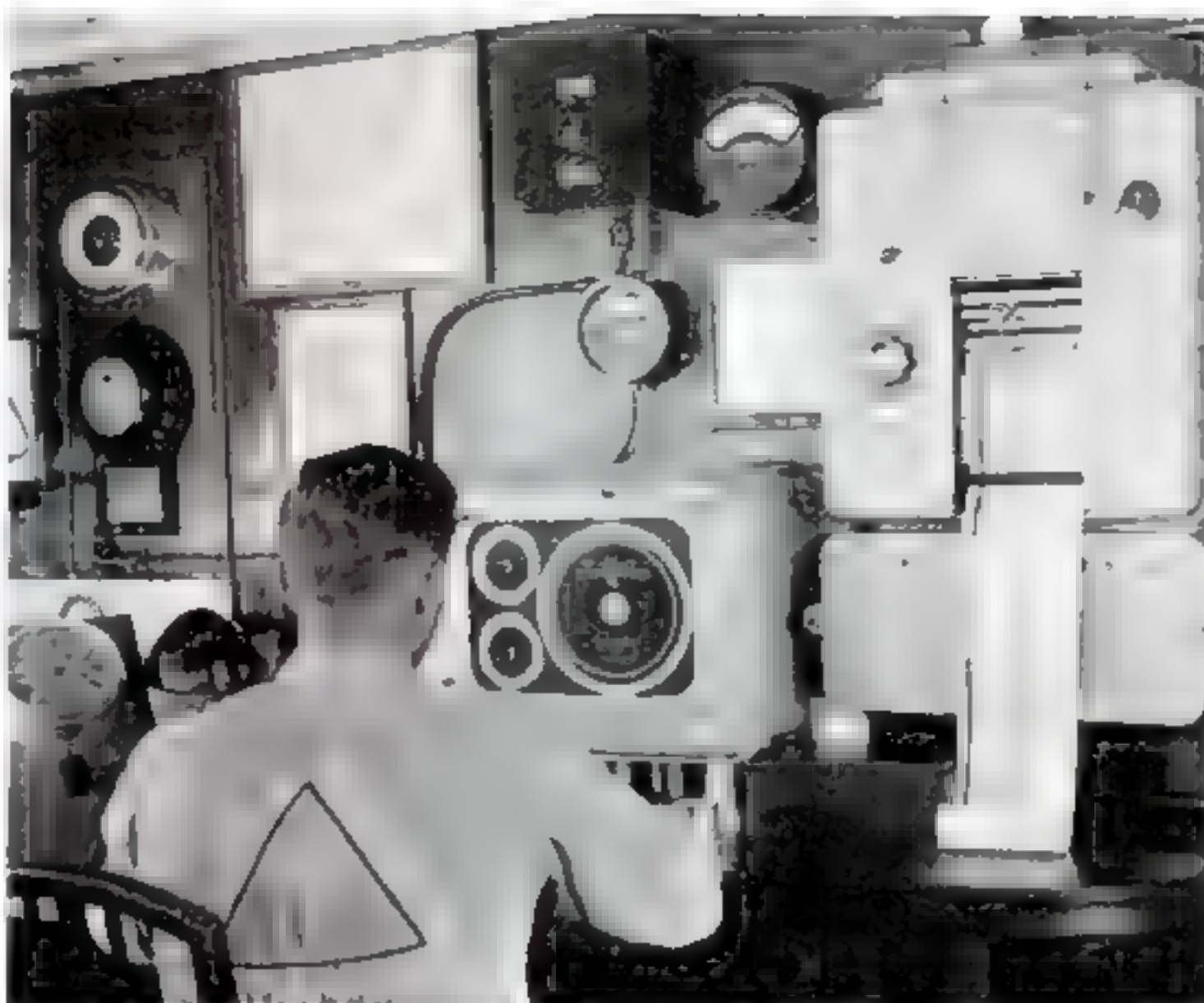


Ocean currents greatly affect the climates of the continents. Thus, warm Gulf Stream keeps port of Murmansk ice-free all winter while Labrador coast is made foggy by mingling of cold

and warm currents. Cold Humboldt Current in Pacific condenses the rain from warm tropical winds blowing over it from west, making part of South American Coast an unwatered desert.



Ultrasonic impulses, bouncing back to fathometer from bottom, serve to chart ocean floor.



Fathometer, installed in the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey ship *Oceanographer*, records contour of sea floor on a moving strip of graph paper (right, above) as ship steams along.



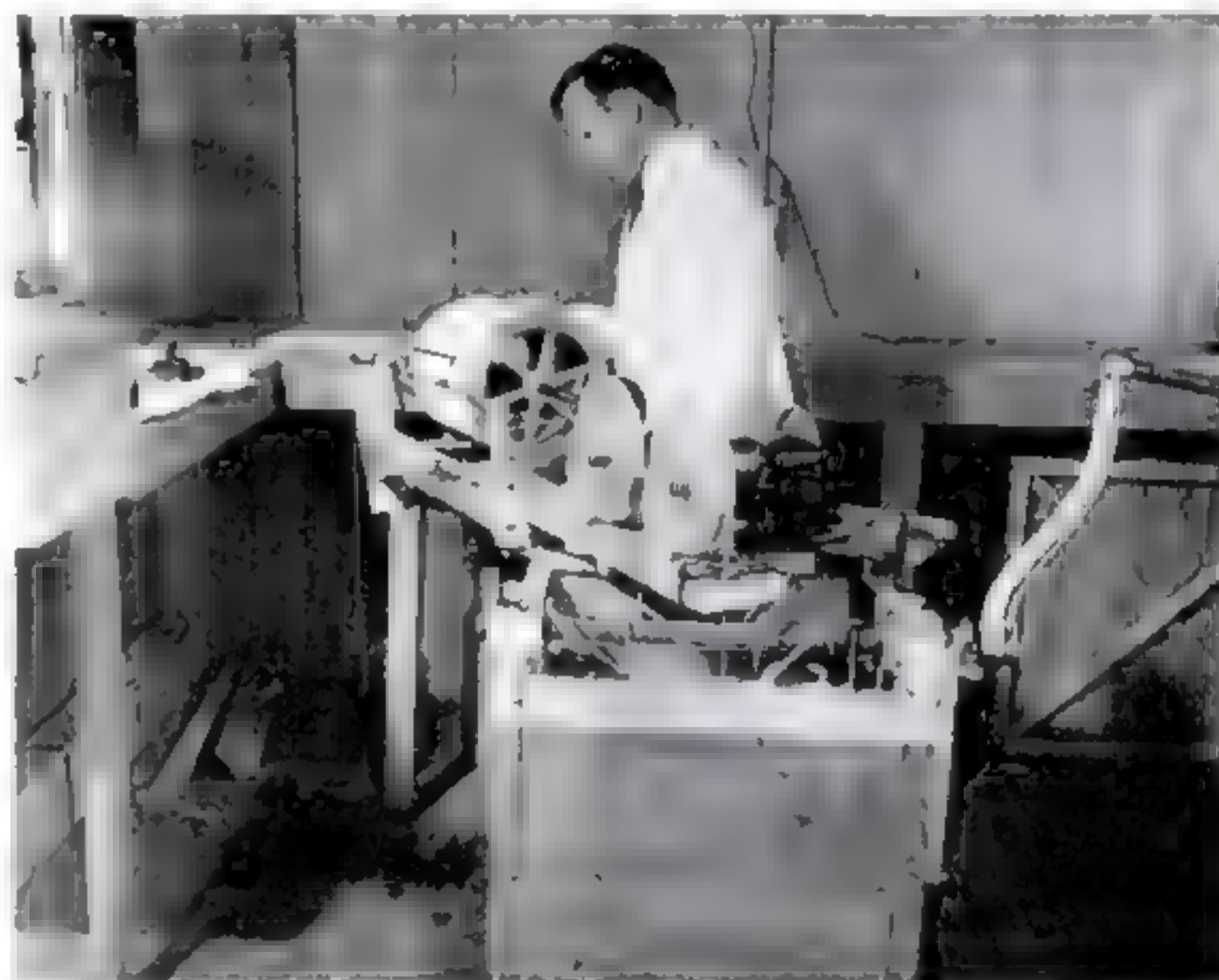
Thermometers (left) and water sampler (right) gather data on currents and the sea's salinity.

INSTRUMENTS MEASURE DEPTHS AND CURRENTS

Because direct observation of its surface tells him almost nothing, man has devised a complex set of tools with which to penetrate and study the sea. With them he has mapped its bottom, plotted its currents and captured its animals.

The most important of these tools is the fathometer. It measures the depth of the sea by transmitting an ultrasonic impulse downward from the hull of a ship and automatically measuring the time required for the echo to bounce back from the bottom. By transmitting a continuous series of impulses and recording their results on a graph as the ship moves along, the fathometer draws a detailed and accurate outline of the ocean floor. With this instrument and its predecessor, the sounding cable, man has succeeded in mapping the floors of the world's oceans.

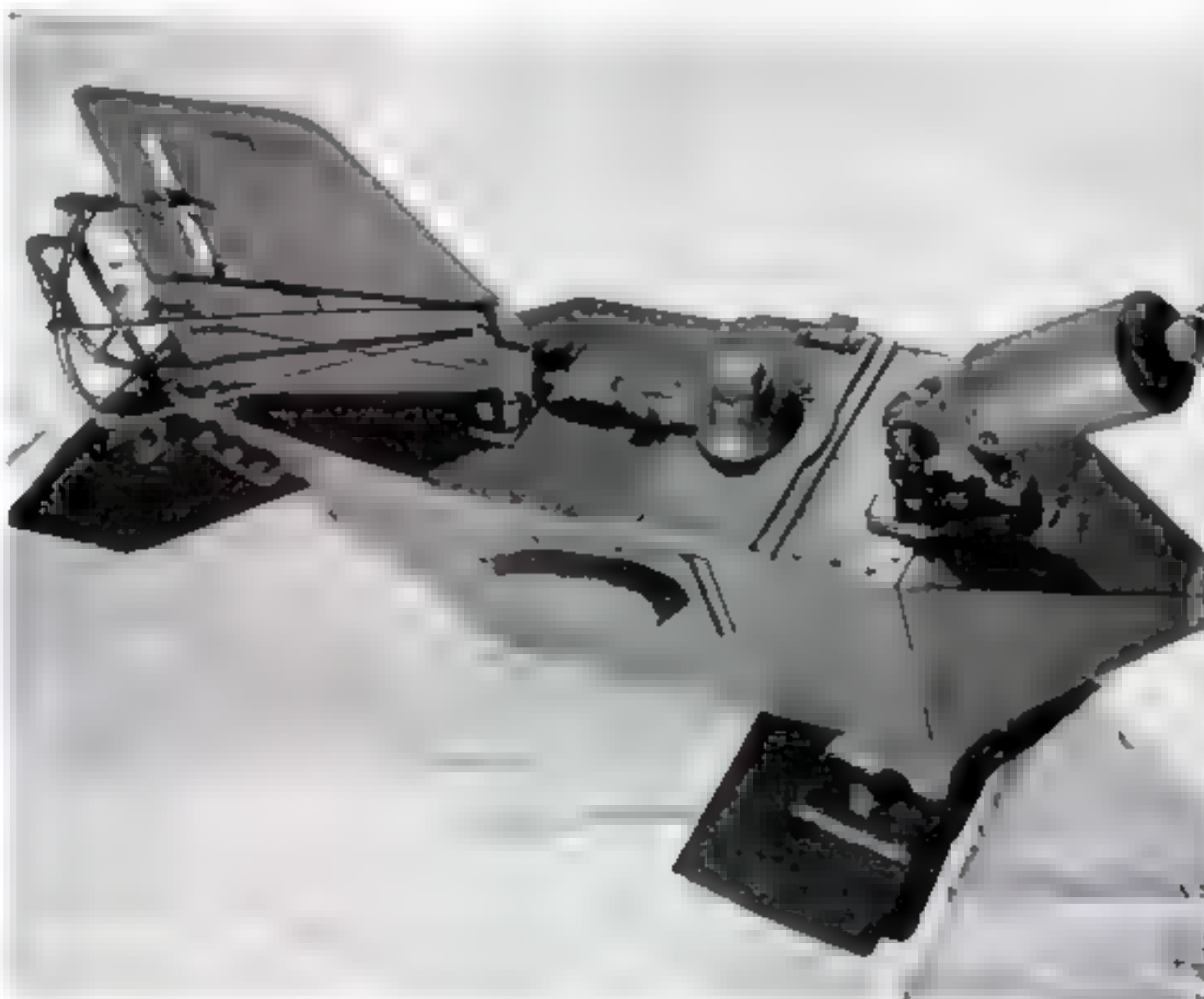
By the skilful use of thermometers, water samplers and flow recorders, oceanographers have plotted the courses, volumes and temperatures of the great ocean currents. The longest and strongest of these act as giant pipes, carrying cold water toward the equator and warm water away. The two chief warm currents, the Japan and the Gulf Stream, collide with cold polar currents near the Aleutians and Greenland, respectively. Here mixture of cold and warm water profoundly affects the atmosphere above and here begin the great cyclonic storms that sweep around northern hemisphere.



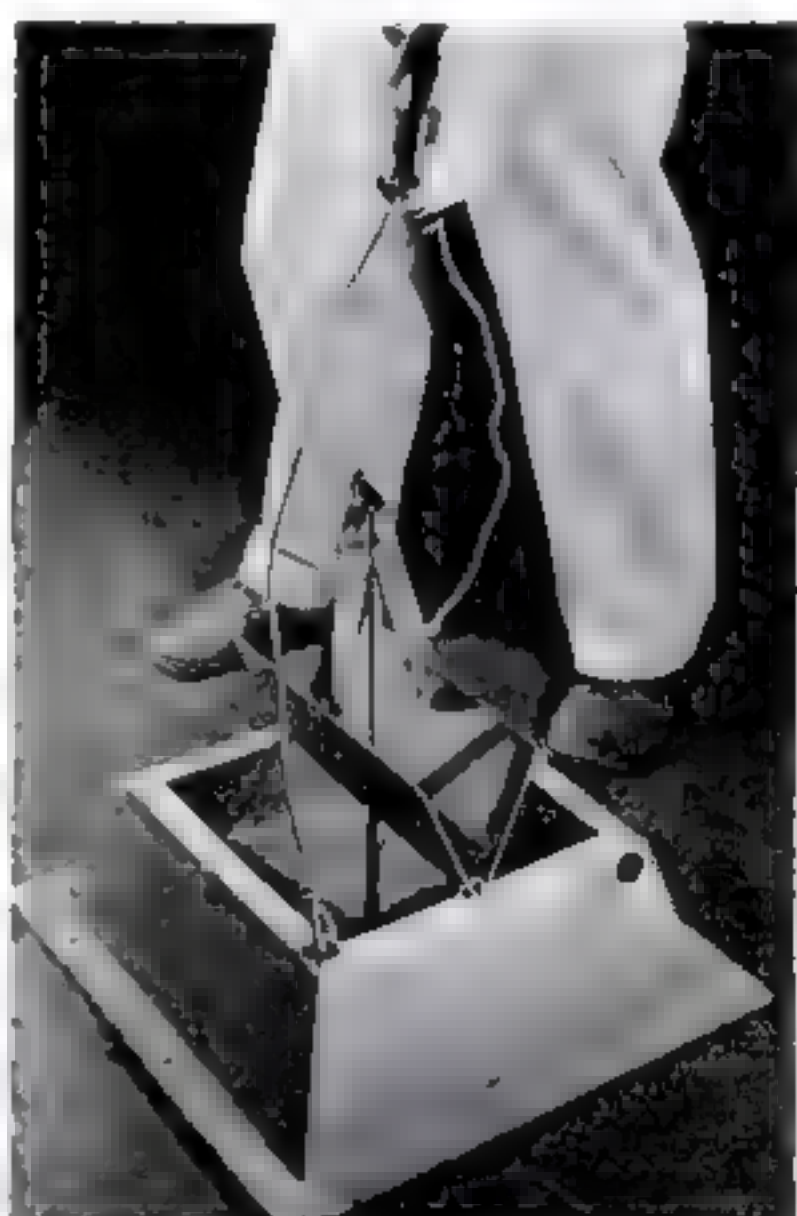
Wave recorder, installed on pier at Scripps Oceanographic Institute in La Jolla, Calif., measures height and shapes of waves that pass beneath. This data is useful in study of beach erosion.



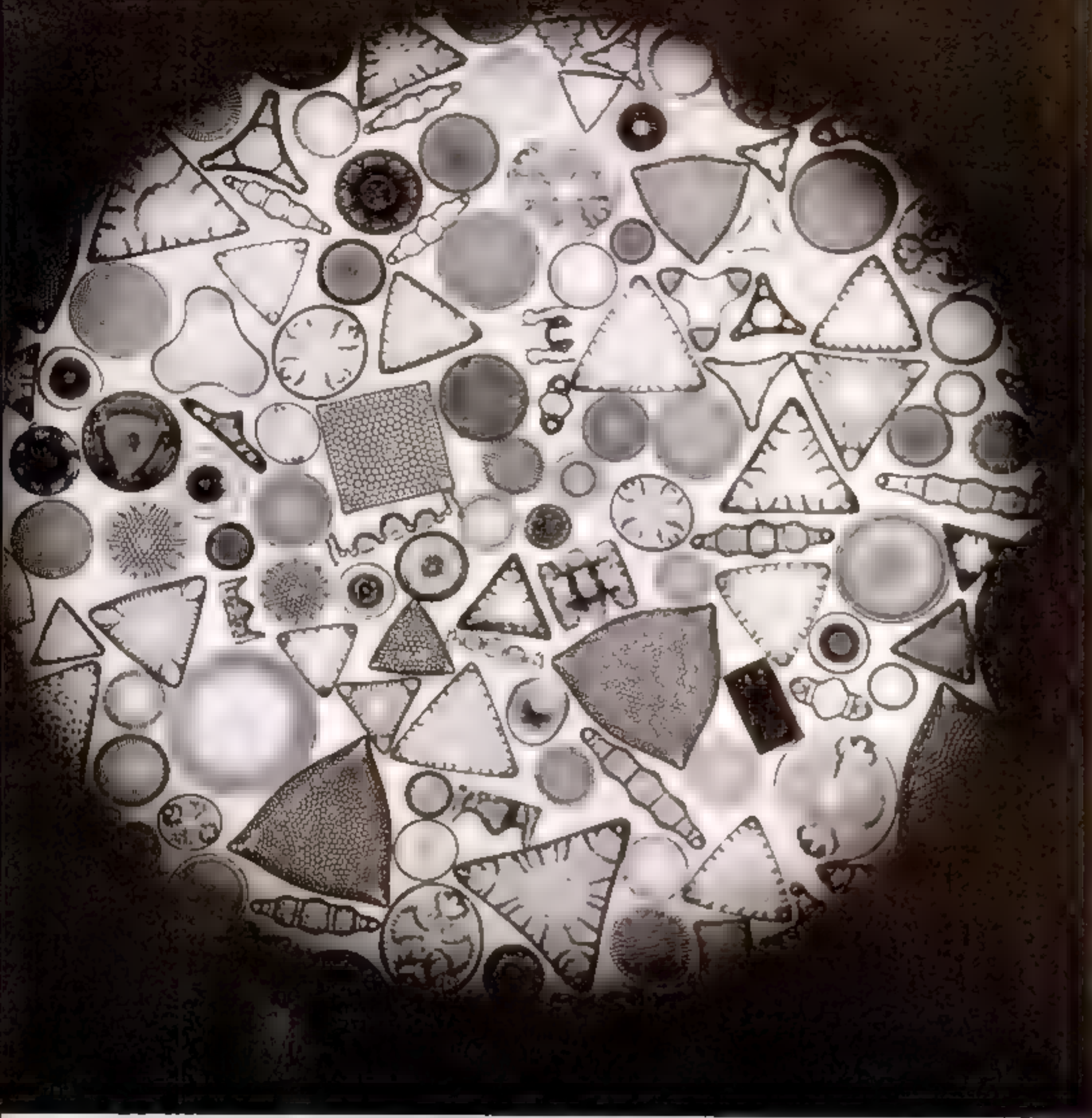
Current meter, when it is held stationary in the ocean, measures the speed of passing current.



Plankton trap, towed by ship, catches microscopic plants and animals which flow inside through a small hole in point (right). Propeller drives a continuous filtering mechanism.



Sediment catcher, placed on bottom near shores, measures the amount of mud washed from land.



Group of diatoms from New Zealand show a great variation in shell pattern when magnified 100 times under a microscope.

DIATOMS, CORALS EXTRACT AND USE SEA'S CHEMICALS

Circular diatoms are most common in open ocean where they sometimes float so thickly they color water brown or green.

Dissolved in every cubic mile of sea water are 100,000,000 tons of different chemical elements. One of these, the mineral silica, is extracted from the water and used by the sea's microscopic floating plants, the diatoms, to build beautifully patterned shells. *Left and right above.*

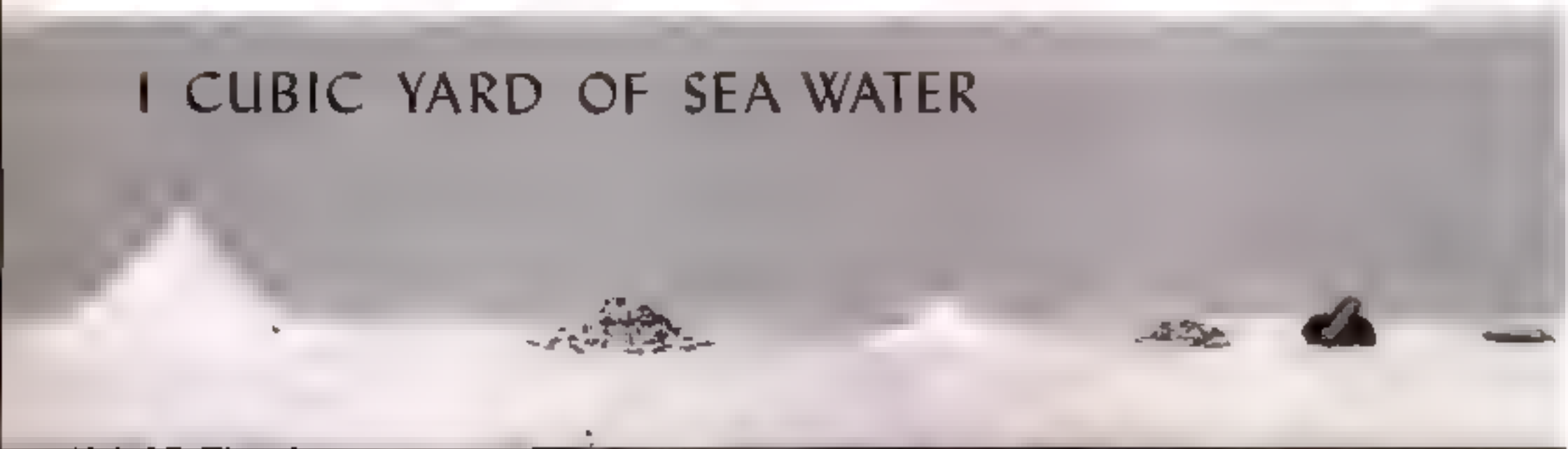
Inside these shells are the living plants which contain chlorophyll and a tiny drop of oil. With chlorophyll as a catalyst, diatoms use the sun's radiant energy



Coral stalks, shown actual size, contain tubes in which the fleshy parts of the growing animals live. Precipitates of lime

gas to convert other inorganic sea water chemicals into organic food. Because they are the only plants in the ocean able to do this they constitute a first food supply, the pasturage upon which all the ocean's direct or indirect life must depend. When diatoms die they sink to the bottom of the sea, leaving their oil droplets with the nutrients. Here, compacted for ages in the dead bodies of plants, they eventually form oil-bearing rock. This rock, lifted above the sea by slow geol-

1 CUBIC YARD OF SEA WATER

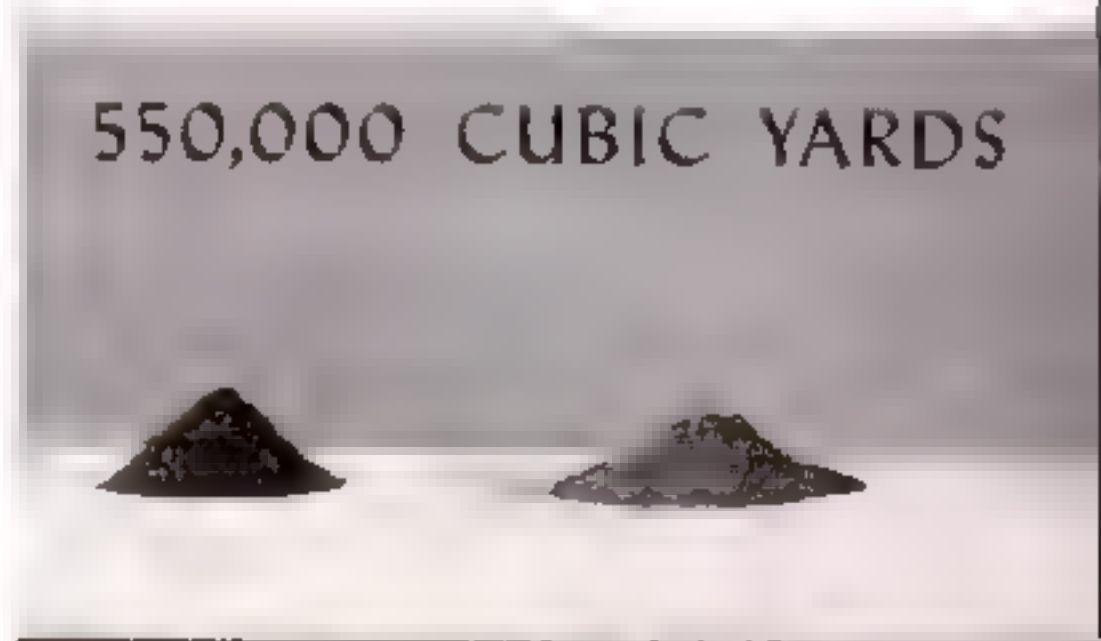


SALT	MAGNESIUM	SULPHUR	CALCIUM	POTASSIUM	IODINE
730 oz.	32 oz.	22 oz.	10 oz.	9.5 oz.	1.6 oz.

What sea water contains is shown in these charts arranged by Eimer and Amend of New York and based on calculations

in *The Oceans*, by Dr. H. V. Sverdrup (Prentice-Hall, 88). One cubic yard is about the size of a box four or five crates

550,000 CUBIC YARDS



IRON	COPPER
245 oz.	185 oz.

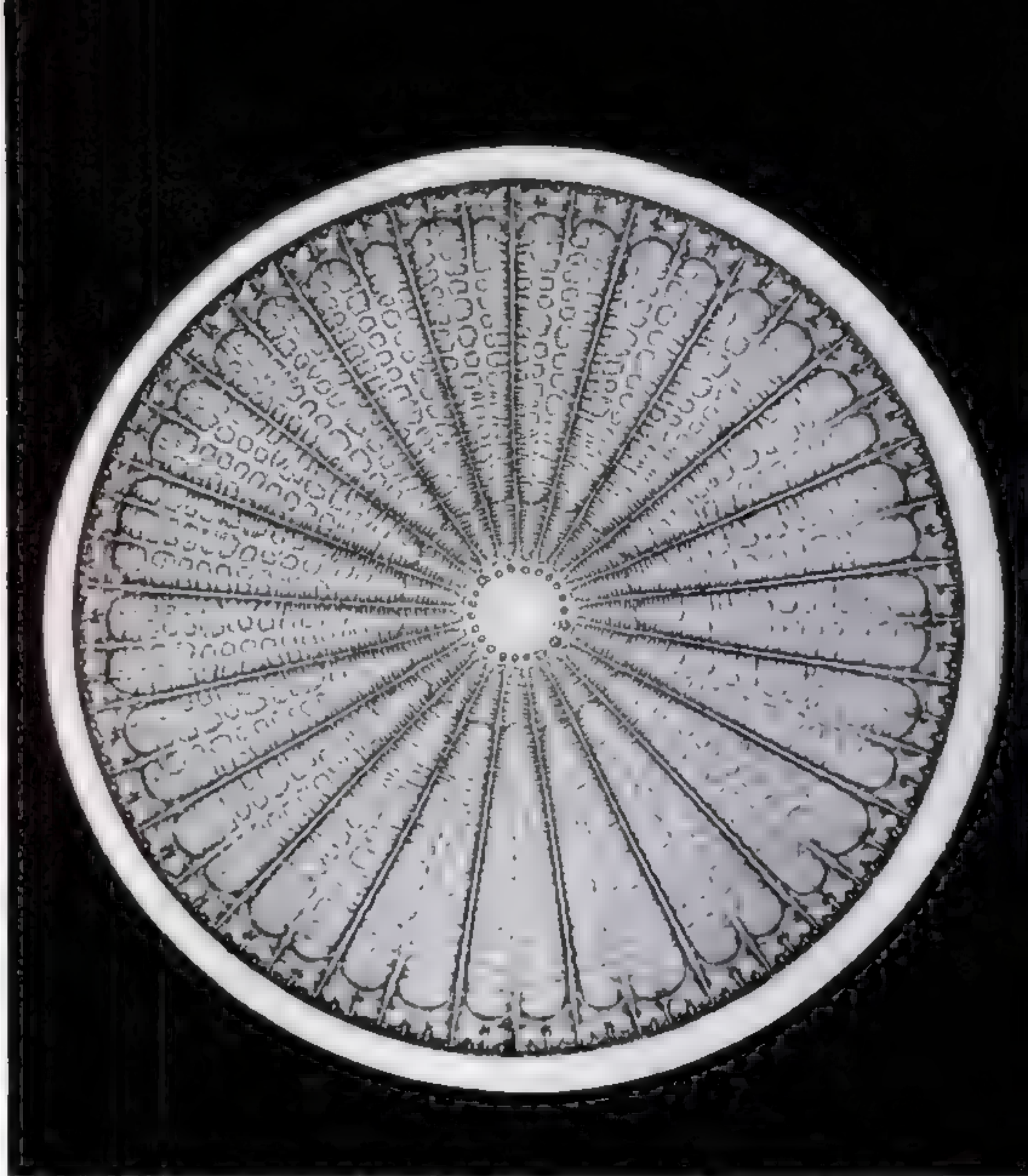
Empire State building shaft in New York, if used as a tank, would hold 1,000,000 cubic yards of water, the amount of



Colorless. Coral polyps occur in many different colors and range in size all the way from 1/10 inch to a foot in width.

ogic processes. It has now become the source of much of man's petroleum.

Among the great users of the sea's mineral elements are the corals. These primitive animals surround their sedentary, flower-like bodies with a hard secretion of lime which they accumulate in some unknown way from the surrounding water. Most corals live in colonies where hundreds of individual animals are attached to one rocky stalk—center, a core. When colonies



Single diatom (*Arachnoidiscus stizenbergii*) is found on the coast of California. Here magnification of 500 times reveals its

disk. Their hard stalks remain to pile up and form a base for new colonies. In this way, colony piled upon colony, corals have built huge mountains of lime which rising thousands of feet from the deep ocean floor form coral islands like Wake and Bermuda.

So far man has learned to get from the sea in commercial quantities only three of the chemical raw materials he needs. These are salt, which the Chinese have evaporated from sea for centuries; bromine, used in

beautiful and intricate shell of silica which is really a light, strong disk, hollowed out to contain the plant's living matter.

high-octane gasoline, and the light metal—magnesium, for airplane construction. But as chemistry perfects its reactions and industry supplies more power and bigger pumps, man may eventually move a great part of his raw-material industry from inland mines to seaport. There, by pumping in sea water and reacting it with chemicals in mind, the same manner as do customs and corals, he may someday be able to extract almost the full range of the oceans' unlimited chemical contents.

OF SEA WATER

LEAD	MOLYBDENUM	SILVER
60 oz.	6.5 oz.	4.8 oz.

dissolved metal. One oversized modern pump could easily move all this water in and out of the building in a single day.

5,500,000 CUBIC YARDS OF SEA WATER

VANADIUM	NICKEL	MERCURY	GOLD
45 oz.	18 oz.	3.2 oz.	.6 oz.

Washington's Tidal Basin holds approximately this same volume of water. Oceans also contain radium and uranium but

these rare elements, like those above, will probably never be extracted because the cost of process would be prohibitive.



LINOPHRYNE ARBORIFER, SHOWN TWICE NATURAL SIZE, ROAMS NORTH ATLANTIC AT MILE DEPTH. USE OF BEARD IS UNKNOWN BUT LUMINOUS BULB ON SNOUT ATTRACTS PREY

DEEP-SEA FISH ARE SAVAGE AND ALWAYS HUNGRY

Below a depth of 3,000 feet the ocean is completely dark and almost deserted. In this forbidding world, where pressures exceed 2,000 lb. per square inch, prowl the malevolent, ravenous little fish that are shown here. Because food is so scarce and the temperature ranges around 3°C, all of these deep-sea fish are stunted, few reaching more than 4 inches in length. Many of them are equipped with light organs that attract prey and all have long, incurving teeth to hold whatever lucky mouthfuls come their way.

The sea, even at the great depths where feed Linophryne Arborifer, Photocorynus Spineps and their fellows, contains countless billions of spiny, one-celled microscopic animals called protozoa. The most beautiful of these, shown in color on the next two pages, have been exquisitely modeled in glass by Hermann Mueller of the American Museum of Natural History. Radiolaria, a subclass of the protozoans, build round silica shells through which they extend filaments of protoplasm (*pseudopods*) to catch dainties.



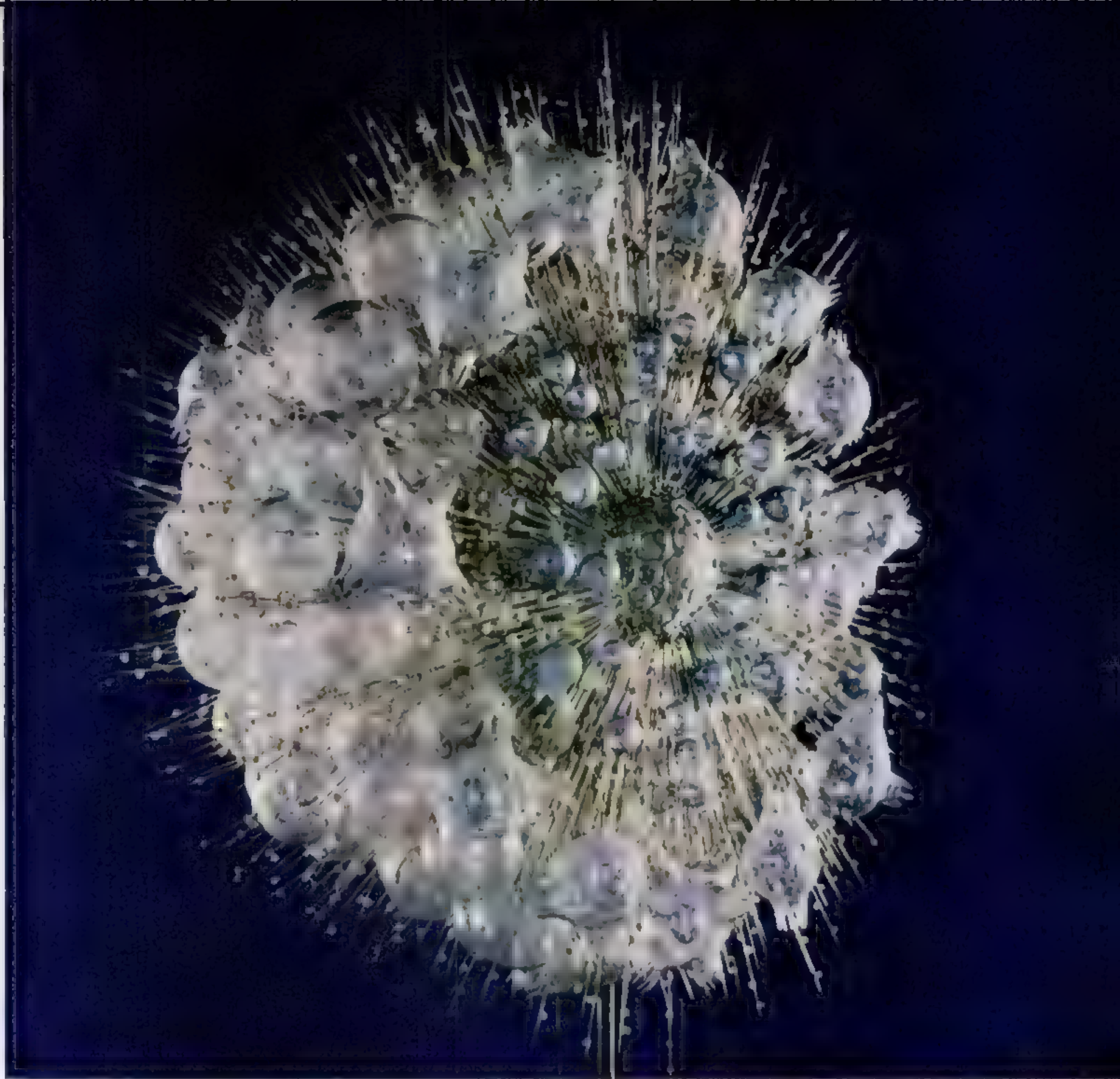
Photocorynus Spineps male is a 2/5-inch nubbin which is attached to right eyebrow of 2 1/2-inch female. This arrangement keeps the male from getting lost in dark ocean depths.



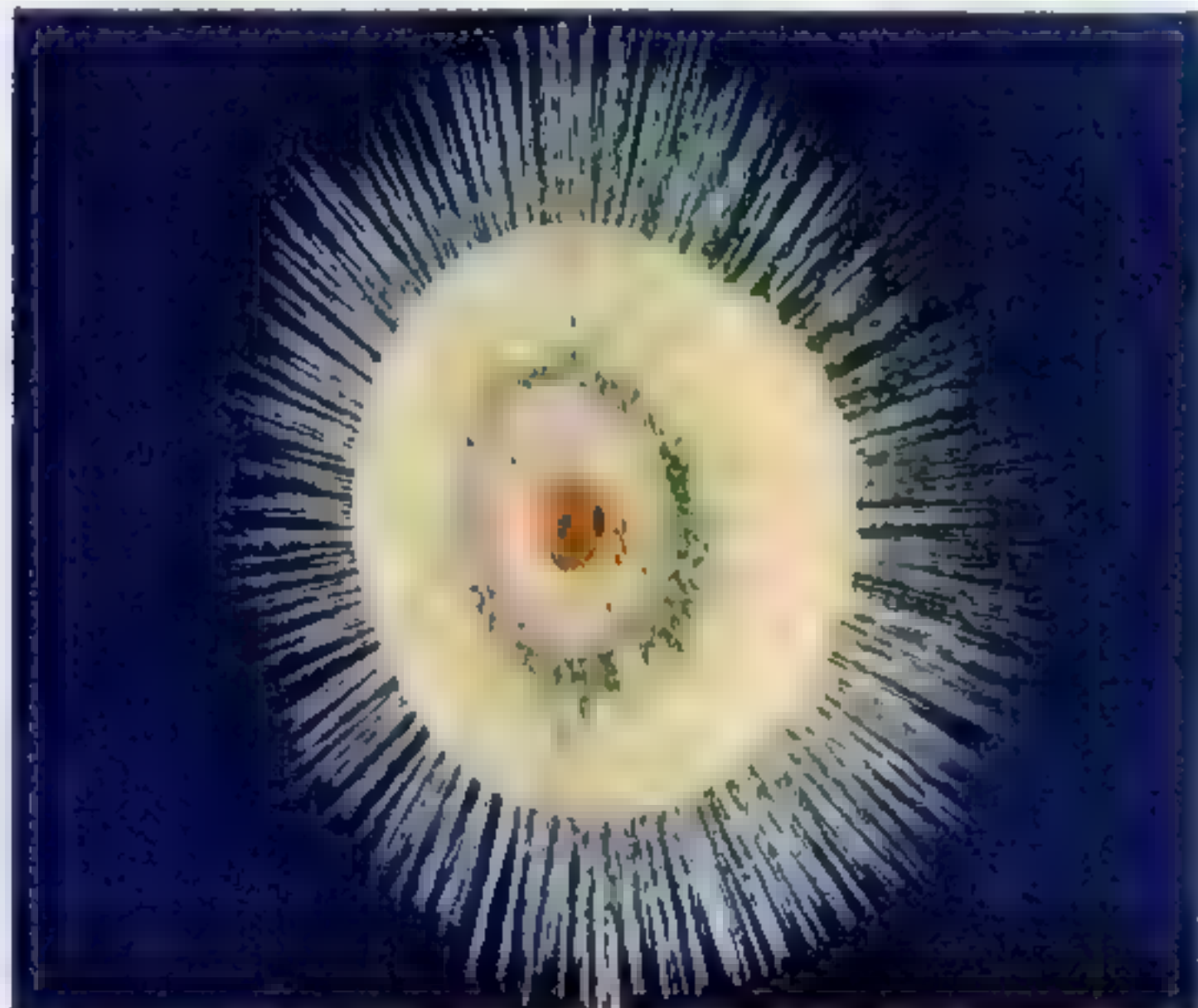
Dragon fish attacks its prey. Because deep-sea fish often rupture at surface pressure they are best studied in models like these from the American Museum of Natural History.



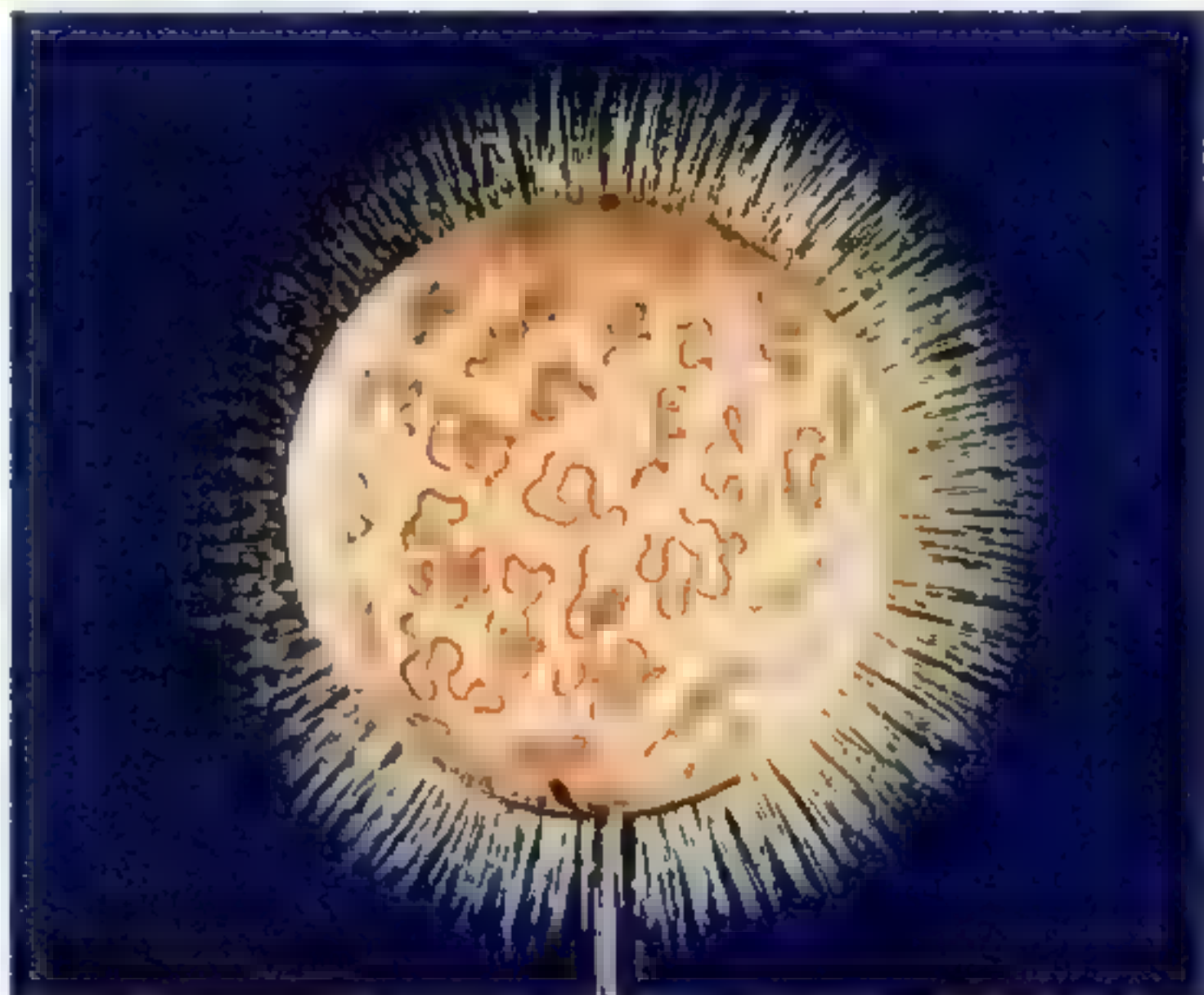
Angler fish, like Linophryne above, attracts victims with luminous headgear. The stomach of this carnivorous fish is able to hold and digest fish three or four times its own size.



BEAUTIFUL, COMPLICATED SUNBURST ABOVE IS MINUTE TRYPANOSPHERA REGINA MAGNIFIED 500 TIMES. THE HONEYCOMB BALL IN CENTER HOUSES THE ANIMAL'S NUCLEUS



ACTISSA PRINCEPS IS ALL SOFT, VARICOLORED PROTOPLASM WITH NO HARD SHELL



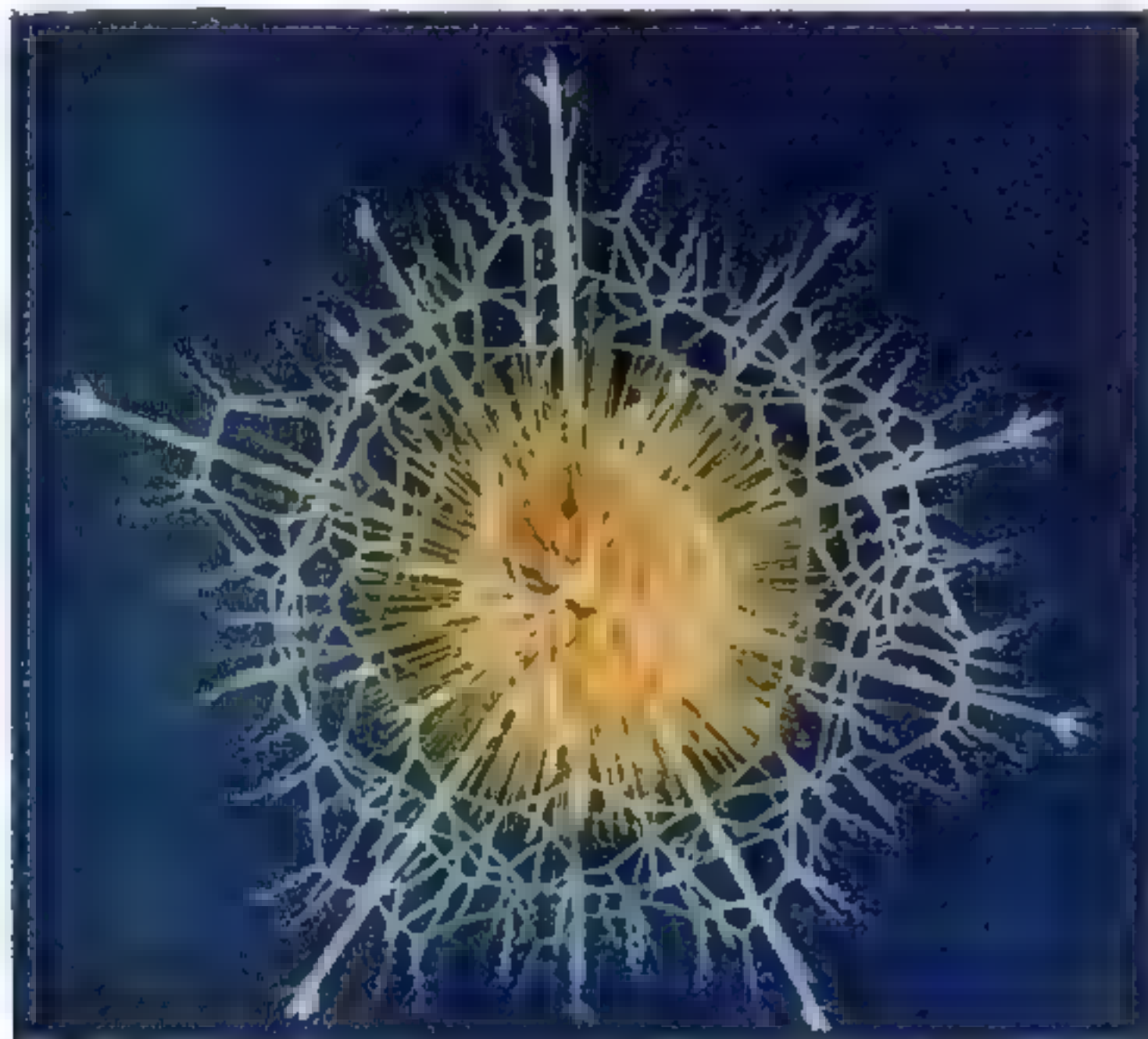
SERPENTINE RADIOLARIAN IS REALLY COLONY OF ANIMALS ALL HANGING TOGETHER



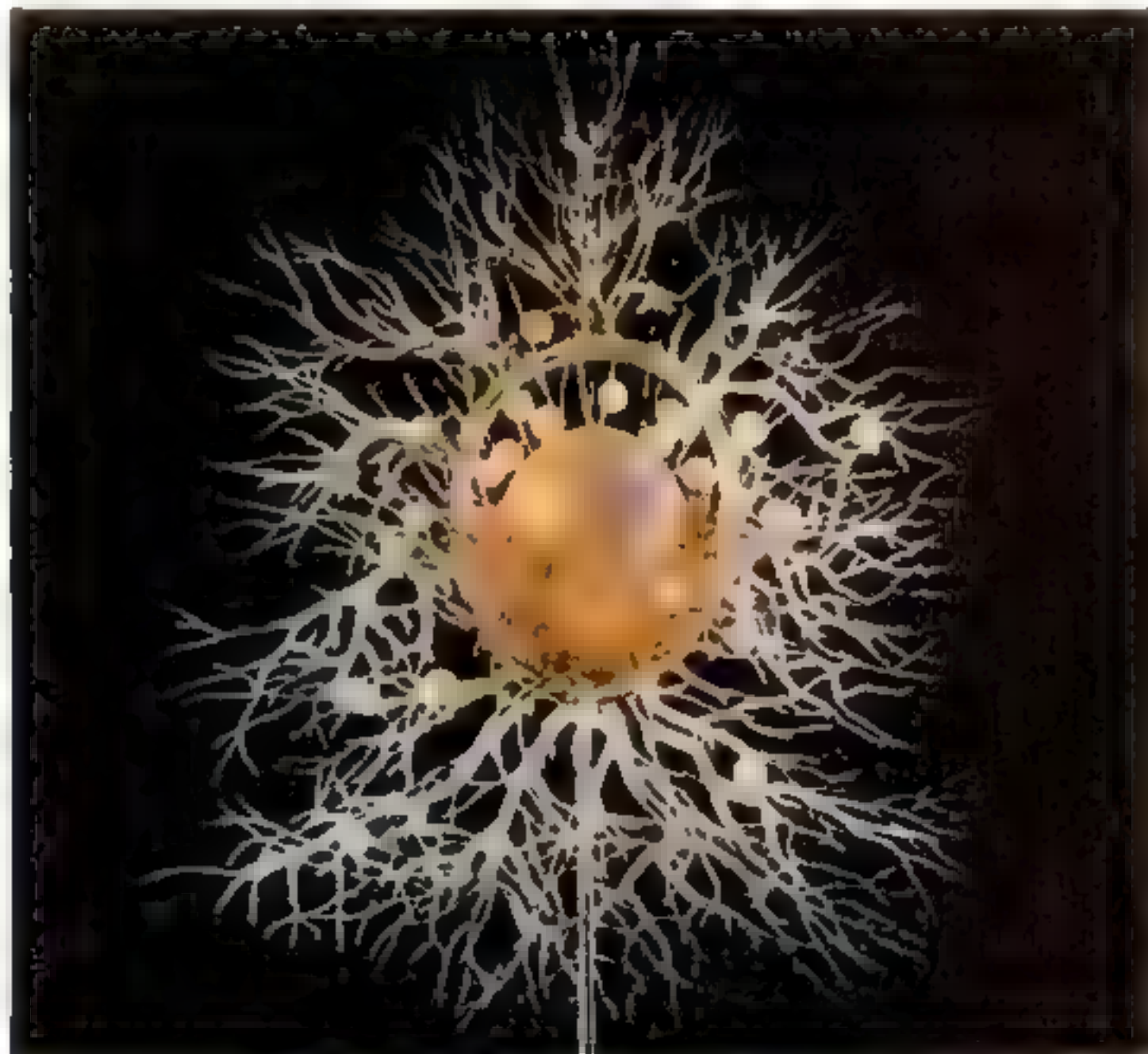
Whip-bearing protozoan lives in rivers leading to the sea and forms a family link between harmless marine protozoans and the vicious one-celled parasites that cause sleeping sickness and malaria. This is a colony. Each dumbbell shape is an animal with a whip for swimming.



Queen radiolarian is a highly specialized animal with chromosome-carrying nucleus contained between two miter-like halves. This model took six months to build. Hardest part of the whole job was shrinking delicate honeycomb lacework over surface of miter halves.



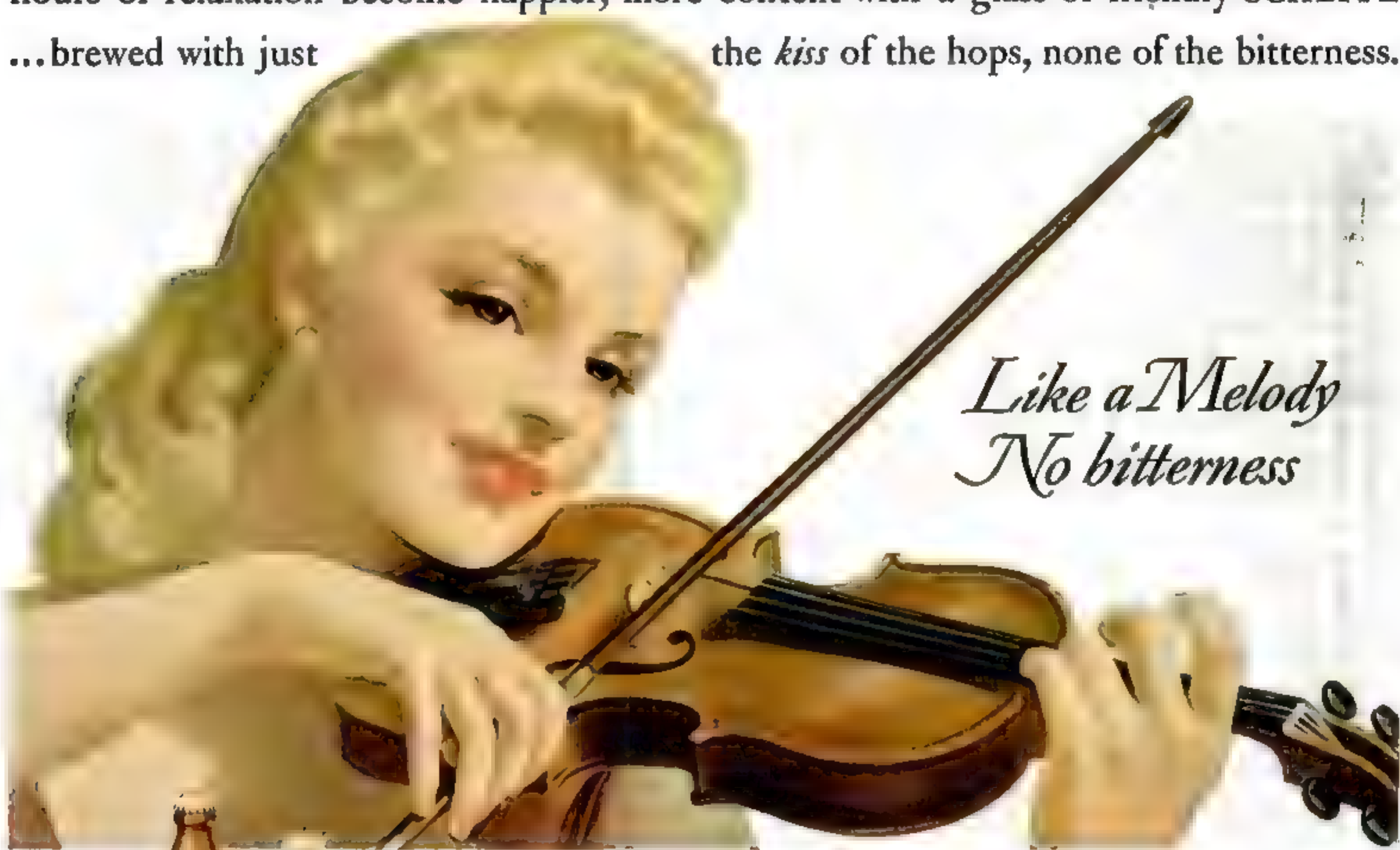
Lychnosphaera regina (above) floats around in the warm waters of the Central Pacific. Animal is centered in the orange cluster surrounded by a radiating, glassy skeleton. Gold and silver *Gorgonella marabilla* (below) lives in the Indian Ocean, catches food in its branches.



Lithocircus magnificus (above) has formed arching crystal bridge to protect the red, central part of its body. *Gillogerina (helme)* is a tremendously abundant marine protozoan. Its fossil skeletons, compacted by the billions and lifted above the sea, form Dover's chalk cliffs.

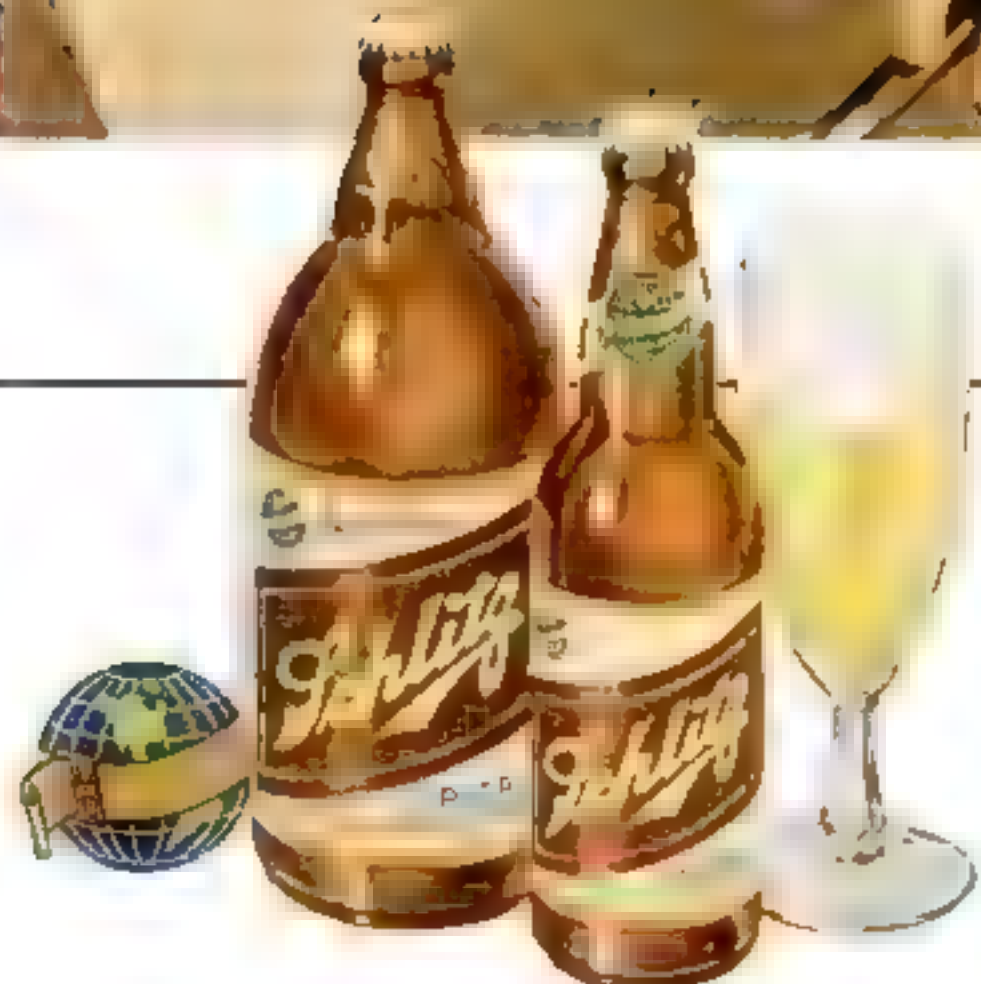


Each day from factory, field and office there comes a tired army that needs to step aside from the tumult of the times. This home-front army finds relief from tension in the neighborly talk and simple pastimes that have helped to make our country great. These hours of relaxation become happier, more content with a glass of friendly SCHLITZ ...brewed with just the *kiss* of the hops, none of the bitterness.

A woman with blonde hair is playing a violin. The violin is a light brown color with a dark neck and bow. The woman is looking down at the instrument with a gentle expression.

*Like a Melody
No bitterness*

Just the KISS of the hops...



—all of the delicate hop flavor—none of the bitterness. That famous flavor found only in Schlitz is *in tune with American taste*. Once you drink America's most distinguished beer you'll never go back to a bitter brew.

In 12-oz. bottles and Quart Guest Bottles. On tap, too!

Copyright 1943, J. J. Schlimm Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



CROSS ROADS OF THE WORLD!

AT MIAMI, Flight 10 is loading passengers, mail and express for points across the United States—for Canada and Alaska—for Hawaii and Australia.

A transport plane in war paint is coming in, with people and cargo from India, Africa and South America.

As soon as some of its passengers are transferred to the waiting ship, Flight 10 will be ready to go.

Today, any airport is truly a "cross roads of the world!"

Its airways feed into a vast, invisible web over which day-and-night Airline schedules carry important passengers and cargo between hundreds of U.S. towns and cities, and to scores of foreign countries.

In addition, the Airlines fly a giant fleet of transports for Army and Navy supply, to every war zone throughout the world.

Over a global system of airways, Air Transport will one day be devoted entirely to friendly commerce, with the nearest airport your short-cut to any point on earth!

~ ~ ~

When you travel by Air *make reservations early; please cancel early if plans change.* When you use Air Express *speed delivery by dispatching shipments as soon as they're ready.* Air Transport Association, 1515 Massachusetts Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

PASS THE AMMUNITION . . . BUY BONDS!

THE AIRLINES OF THE UNITED STATES

AIR TRANSPORT GETS THERE FIRST... PASSENGERS... MAIL... AIR EXPRESS



IN THE AMERICAN HOME WHERE HE HAS COME TO LIVE, EMIL SLASHES THE PORTRAIT OF HIS FATHER, WHO DIED IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP BECAUSE OF HIS ANTI-NAZI VIEWS

"TOMORROW THE WORLD"

Its swaggering little Hitlerite is the most obnoxious brat on Broadway

The theme of *Tomorrow the World* suggested it self to its authors a year ago when they read a LIFE interview with three American youngsters who had returned on the *Drottningholm* to their Yorkville home after years of schooling in Germany (LIFE, June 22, 1942). As a play it leaves much to be desired. Its acting, especially that of Ralph Bellamy in the role of a tweedy, pipe-smoking, regular cheer-for-the-team professor, is often pure ham. But as a study of the malignance

of the virus with which Nazis infect their youth, it surmounts its flaws and attains the stature of a significant and troubling sociological report.

Playing the part of Emil Bruckner, an unwholesome product of Nazi education who has been transplanted to an American household, is 12-year-old "Skippy" Homer, whose performance is a shrewd study in the diabolical. Last week Master Homer was chosen best juvenile performer on Broadway by the Drama League.



The Curious Belief of Captain Cahill

THE weather-beaten granite headstone up on Prospect Hill says he was born back in 1838. But he looked far older than forty when I first met him . . . a lean, saber-scorred man . . . two years after the Custer Massacre.

"He was my mother's oldest brother and I but a child. But the memory of his curious belief lives with me still.

He ran away in '57, with nary a note or a word from him for twenty-one years. Then he walked in, on leave, a Civil War veteran and captain of cavalry, home from the Indian wars.

He spoke surprisingly seldom and then softly. And, curiously, he always sat in that corner of a room where his restless glance could command all doors and windows.

"Why? Because," he answered my mother's query, "sixteen years of warfare have taught me that, to survive, I must never turn my back on the front."

Today, how many of us share the belief of Captain Cahill . . . the conviction that, if we Americans are to survive, we must never turn our backs on the front

. . . the front where our boys battle for their existence and ours?

Today, how many of us realize the vital importance of really sacrificing to support that front?

How many of us are doing something about it by purchasing our full share of war bonds—every week, every pay day—and ALL we can possibly afford?

FACTS ABOUT WAR BONDS

1. War Bonds cost \$18.75, for which you receive \$25 in 10 years—or \$4 for every \$3.
2. War Bonds are the world's safest investment—guaranteed by the United States Government.
3. War Bonds can be made out in 1 name—or in 2, as co-owners.
4. War Bonds cannot go down in value: If they are lost, the Government will issue new ones.
5. War Bonds can be redeemed, in case of necessity, after 60 days.
6. War Bonds begin to build up interest after 12 months.

Don't Turn Your Back on the Front . . . BUY BONDS

PUBLISHED IN CO OPERATION WITH THE DPLG COSMETIC AND ALLIED IND. SERIES BY

BAUER & BLACK • Curity Division of The Kendall Company, Chicago

Makers of Curity Surgical Dressings, Sutures, Surgical Supports, and Blue-Jay Foot Products

"Tomorrow the World" (continued)



Bowing stiffly, Emil responds to the welcome of Michael Frame (Ralph Bellamy) and his daughter Patricia (Joyce Van Patten). Shirley Booth plays Frame's fiancée.



Heiling the maid in the Frame household, Emil is furious to learn that, although of German birth, she is a good American who detests the Nazis and their ideologies.



Slapped across the face by Leona (Shirley Booth), Emil shrinks away. When she tries to reason with him about his fiendish misdeeds, he calls her "a Jewish whore."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 55

"Rely on
Reliance"

WHO SAID WE'RE SOFT?

Soft? No word like that in this worker's language. Like him, millions of other American men and women have a job to do. And they're doing it! Working day and night—breaking records in every line of production for complete victory. Ten thousand Reliance workers are proud to supply these patriotic millions with Big Yank Work clothing and other necessary garments—and to serve our armed forces with 'chutes for our flyers, 'chutes for paratroopers, 'chutes for supplies, and a wide array of Reliance-made Army and Navy Garments.

No other work shirt in
the world has these
patented features!



Elbow-Action Sleeves



Convenient Cigarette Pocket



Strain-Proof Yoke

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MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing • Aywon Shirts • Universal Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts
Happy Home and Kay Whitney Frocks • Ensenada Shirts and Slacks • Yank Jr. Garments for Boys



TRUE OR FALSE?



1 Indians' beards grow quickly?

FALSE. American Indians are among the least hairy races.



2 Lanolin is an artificial flavoring.

FALSE. Lanolin is like the skin's natural oil. Doctors prescribe it to soothe and soften skin. Lanolin is blended with Williams Shaving Cream to help you get close shaves without irritation.

3 If your whiskers were combined into one whisker, it would be over 1/2 inch thick?

TRUE. No wonder you need a rich, heavy lather like Williams for shaving. Williams Shaving Cream's "super-saturated" lather soaks whiskers completely soft.



4 Sailors' skins are especially tough?

FALSE. Sun and wind often make their faces extra-sensitive. Capt. T. E. Brown says: "My face used to feel sore after a close shave. But I can shave as closely as I like with Williams containing Lanolin. It soothes my skin."



WILLIAMS *Luxury*
shaving cream

Some familiar tube

CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN

"Tomorrow the World" (continued)



Examining the keys to Frame's desk, Emil is surprised by Patricia. When she leaves the room saying that she will tell her father, Emil picks up a book end and follows.



Patricia is found by her father who carries her upstairs. When the boy realizes that Frame suspects him of the inhuman attack, he breaks away and flees from house.



Almost strangled by Frame, whose faith in the rehabilitation of the Nazi-educated boy has been shattered, Emil betrays fact that the "master race" is not fearless.



"TAKE A DIVE, TOUGHNESS!"—SAY THE 5 CROWNS

ONE glance at this picture will tell
Why critics say 5 Crown is swell...
Old TOUGHNESS is through,
So Seagram brings you
More richness, and lightness as well!

The bottle called HOST is so smart,
It plays a conspicuous part
In serving your friends
This finest of blends...
(Tonight is a good time to start!)

In the FAMOUS
Host BOTTLE

Seagram keeps the
TOUGHNESS OUT
blend extra
PLEASURE IN



THE FINER
Seagram's 5 Crown

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLENDED WHISKEY. 86.8 PROOF. 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK



The End of Shooting War

IN EVERY MIND is the thought of Victory, but the word is only a symbol. Victory will mark the end of killing, the end of *destruction*—but it has no substance. Victory we must have, but having it will give us little—until we win the PEACE.

Production—construction—REconstruction . . . these will be on call when war is done, and these have been International Harvester's fields, without frill or ornament, for 112 years.

Today Harvester builds weapons for every theater of war. It builds many that are deadly, many that will be useless after Victory. But Harvester also builds many machines whose job in modern war is very like the work of peace. Take these

powerful crawler tractors, for example. Tens of thousands of war-gearred Internationals serve in all branches of the Armed Services . . . as prime movers of big guns . . . smoothers of bomb-torn

landing fields . . . clearers of jungle . . . builders of mighty emergency highways.

When it's time to carry on beyond a Victory, here's a combat weapon ready-made to meet the shocks that come with peace. War is toughening the tractor, as it toughens the soldier—readying a powerful force to help rebuild the world.

When guns are silent, the roar of the engines of *REconstruction* will be music to the ear. Count on *International Power*, devoted now to war but dedicated to the greater works of PEACE!

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue Chicago, Illinois

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MAJOR WAR PRODUCTS BUILT BY INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER

Half-Track Military Vehicles Torpedoes
Artillery Prime Movers Automatic Airplane Cannon
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Military Tractors Steel Products for Military Use
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High Speed 155 mm. Gun Carriages Gun Loaders
Airplane Engine Cowling Assemblies
Tank Transmissions Blood Bank Refrigerators
Marine Corps Invasion Ice Chests

★ **INTERNATIONAL POWER** ★



KING IBN SAUD OF SAUDI ARABIA SITTING ON HIS THRONE IN CAPITAL OF RIAD IS HERE FLANKED BY LIFE EDITOR NOEL BUSCH (LEFT) AND PHOTOGRAPHER ROBERT LANDRY

LIFE VISITS ARABIA

EDITOR BUSCH AND PHOTOGRAPHER LANDRY CALL ON KING IBN SAUD AT HIS DESERT CAPITAL

For all practical purposes Saudi Arabia is a closed country to the Christian world. Fewer than a hundred Europeans or Americans have visited its desert fortresses in modern times. No non-Moslem journalist has ever been officially permitted to visit its capital at Riad. Yet this huge country is the heart of the Arab world (it contains Mecca) and its King, Ibn Saud, only a remote and misty figure to outsiders, is one of the world's strong men.

Late last winter His Majesty gave extraordinary consent to LIFE to visit his country. Accepting this royal courtesy, LIFE Editor Noel F. Busch and LIFE Photographer Robert Landry flew from Cairo to Jedda, the Arabian port on the Red Sea, where Ibn Saud had a motor convoy ready to carry his guests across the desert to Riad. Mr. Busch describes the trip thus:

"Our convoy consisted of two cars. One was a Nash sedan, for Landry, myself, our chauffeur, our interpreter and our major domo whose function, as far as I could see, was to provide the provisions and pray us out of tight spots, which occurred frequently. The other car was a rickety Chevrolet truck heavily overburdened with tents, food, bedding, etc., and populated in addition by 14 assorted soldiers, cooks, guides, etc., together with three sheep and a flock of chickens.

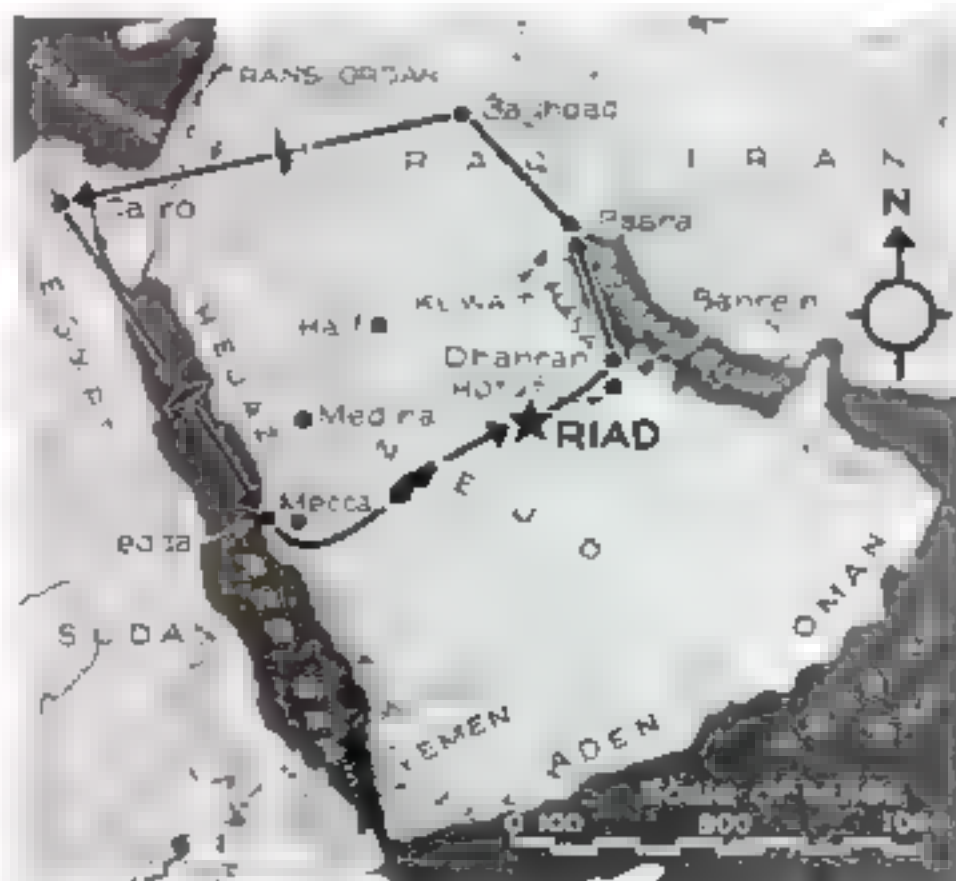
"The first night we shook the battery out of the Nash. The next day the truck broke down (we later learned that, after getting started again,

it capsized, killing two and injuring the rest of its occupants) and we went on alone. The third day we got stuck in a stream bed swollen by the first rain in two years. The water rose to the level of the seat but it seemed wiser to stay there all night anyway rather than risk pneumonia by getting out and sitting on the bank. The fourth and fifth days were spent marooned in a mud-hut storeroom in a deserted Arab village from which we dispatched

a runner to the King, explaining our predicament. The sixth day was spent in covering the last 50 miles of the 600-mile journey in the King's relief expedition."

In Riad, Busch and Landry wore Arab costume so as not to arouse the natives. They had the pleasure of seeing Ibn Saud three times (above) and His Majesty gave Mr. Busch a formal interview (see pages 76-77). LIFE's representatives were housed in the palace of the Crown Prince who was off hunting at the time. After five days at Riad and at El Kharj plantation, 54 miles south, Busch and Landry proceeded to Dhahran, east coast camp of the California Arabian Standard Oil Co., whence they flew back to Cairo via Basra and Baghdad. "The trip," reports Mr. Busch, "was interesting but uncomfortable."

Busch and Landry brought out the first complete journalistic account of this remarkable country and its ruler which LIFE presents in photographs and words on the following 14 pages.

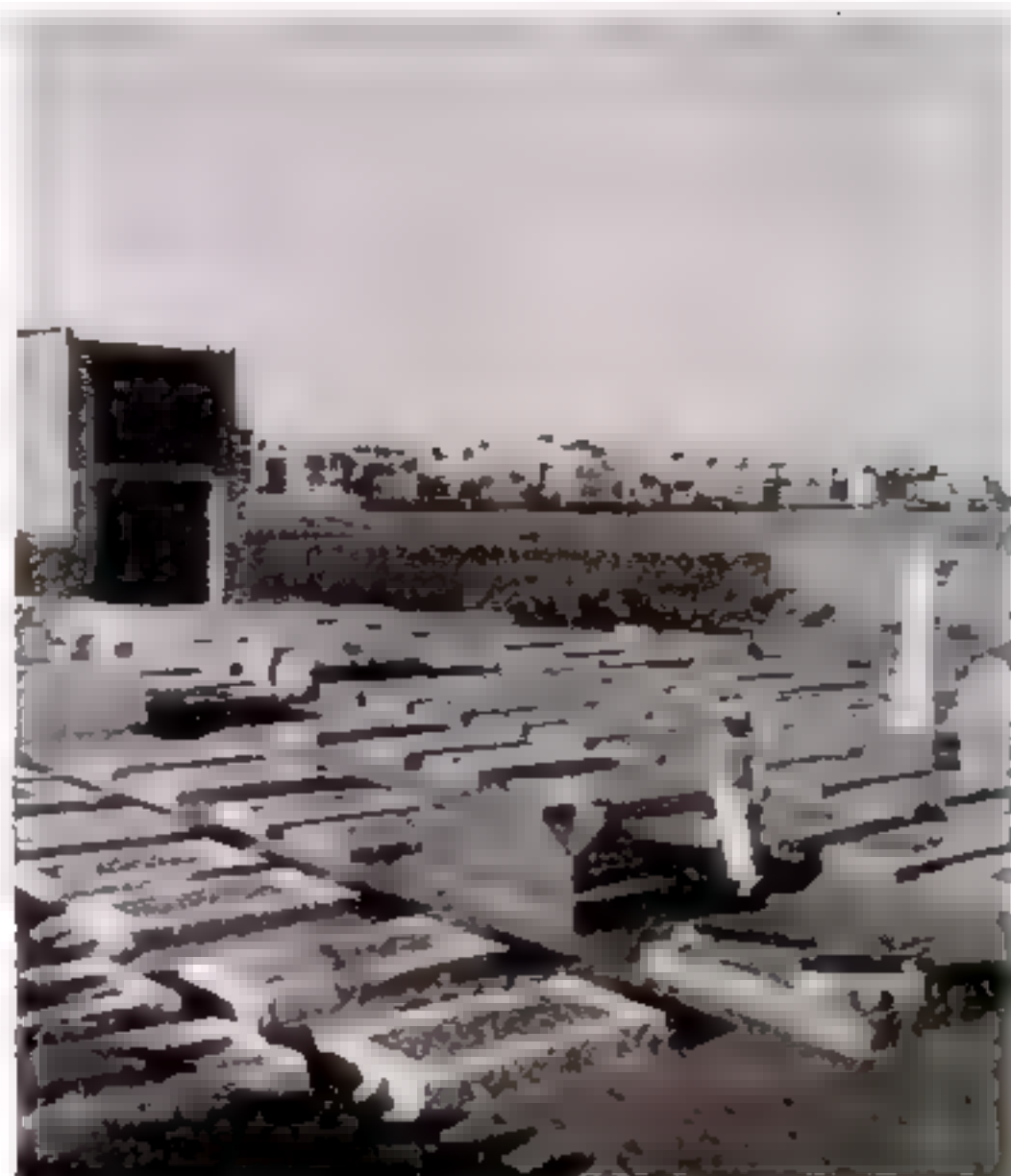


LIFE expedition route is shown by arrowed line. Mecca and Medina are two forbidden Holy Cities, Dhahran an oil town.

JEDDA TO RIAD: A 600-MILE TRIP INTO ARABIA



At Jeddah, city of many peoples on the coast, expedition starts. Notice the water carrier's gasoline cans.



Biggest Christian cemetery in Arabia is at Jeddah. Before, Wahhabis threw Christian bodies into Red Sea, still resent carved images.



Eve's Tomb at Jeddah, now closed as a hoax, was a minor attraction for pilgrims. For a small price one could touch the navel of stone Eve.



Caravan consisted of Nash and truck (rear) on which rode 14 Arabs, three sheep and a flock of chickens.



Guide (later killed when truck overturned) makes coffee, drunk weak and spiced in small white cup (right), chased with sweet tea.



A welcome well, deepened, cemented and covered by King Ibn Saud, is passed by the Busch-Landry expedition on the journey to Riad.



Arab prisoners, chained together, are found at Fort Duwadami. Ibn Saud has almost stamped out crime.



Car got stuck in flooded stream bed on third day. The water rose all night to scar level, but Busch and Landry stuck it out inside.



Marooned at Jubaila, the caravan waits for rescue. Landry (center), boiled eggs and chicken bought from natives. Arab makes pancake.

THE KING OF ARABIA

IBN SAUD, A SELF-MADE MONARCH, RULES A NATION JUST EMERGING FROM THE TIME OF MOHAMMED

by NOEL F. BUSCH

Last autumn when the Packard sedan in which Abdul Aziz Ibn Saud, King of Saudi Arabia, was making his pilgrimage to Mecca blew out a tire, His Majesty got out and sat down in the sand to wait while it was being fixed. While he was waiting a shepherd on a camel rode up and, unaware to whom he was speaking, asked whether the King had gone by. Ibn Saud replied that the King had not passed yet but was expected to do so soon and asked why the shepherd wanted to know.

"I heard that he was on his way to Mecca and want to see if he will give me some money so I can make the pilgrimage too," replied the shepherd, dismounting.

Opening the bag of gold pieces which he keeps about him for emergencies, the King fished out a handful. The shepherd stared at them for a moment and then looked back at the King.

"Thanks, Abdul Aziz," he said, "I did not recognize your face but I know you by your generosity."

Ibn Saud's encounter with the shepherd is typical not only of the King but also of his country. While Arabia is about half the size of Europe, or four times the size of Texas, it differs from these portions of the globe in many particulars. Arabia, for instance, does not enjoy the somewhat dubious blessings of the cinema nor even of a popular press, free or otherwise. Consequently, Ibn Saud's face is not much more familiar to his subjects than was, for example, King Alfred's face to his. In calling the King by his first name, which is just about equivalent to calling President Roosevelt "Franklin," the shepherd was also behaving conventionally. Ibn Saud is an absolute monarch, the most important one now alive. Consequently there is, in his case, no need for the elaborate facade of ceremony which in constitutional monarchies disguises the absence of that authority which it once enhanced. Indeed, the fact that the King can have peoples' heads cut off whenever it seems advisable tends to put him on a certain footing of otherwise unobtainable intimacy with his subjects, who feel free not only to call him by his first name but also to find fault with him when he annoys them. Ibn Saud combines the functions which, in forms of popular government more involved than the old-fashioned kingdom, are divided up among such dignitaries as president, chief justice, prime minister, secretary of the treasury, archbishop, generalissimo, petty magistrate, executive assistant, and ward leader. Accessible to practically everyone all the time, he receives large numbers of his subjects every day in the throne room of his palace at Riad which he uses not as a place to hold levees and pageants, but simply as his office.

In appearance the throne room compares favorably with that of old King Cole in the convivial painting. Since smoking, drinking and playing musical instruments are forbidden to the Wahhabis (or "Puritan" Moslems), the riotous personnel are missing from the foreground and the furniture is more functional. The floor is covered with fine Persian carpets. Stiff armchairs, made to order in Cairo, line the walls. In these, in an alcove to His Majesty's right where they can chat among themselves but still be within ear-

shot in case he needs them, sit most of the important courtiers and some of the King's older sons. There is a telephone on the table beside the King's comfortable throne and an electric buzzer attached to its right leg. Instead of a crown, Ibn Saud wears gold-wrapped camel's-hair head-ropes and a cloak of homespun camel's hair with gold stitching. At 63, he walks a little slowly, partly because of old sword and bullet wounds, but gives the impression nonetheless of being younger than his years. This is due in part to his deep voice, responsive manner and quick, expressive gestures. It is also due partly perhaps to the fact that he belongs to a younger world.

For, rated on a scale of accomplishment—that of assembling the biggest Arabian kingdom since the time of Mohammed, 1,300 years ago—Ibn Saud certainly ranks with the major figures of his time. Yet it is difficult to compare his achievements with theirs for several reasons. One is that defective communications of the kind that caused the shepherd's failure to recognize the King, projected on a larger scale, have prevented knowledge about the King of Arabia from reaching the world outside Arabia except as a distant and improbable legend. Another is that in this very absence of communication lies the essential nature of Ibn Saud and his country. The Arab world generally—comprising most of the population of North Africa from Morocco to Egypt, and the entire Near East—has never until recently concerned itself much with European progress. Arabia itself—or Saudi Arabia as it is called on most maps to distinguish it from other crannies like Yemen, Aden, Oman and Kuwait on the great subcontinent—contains the Holy Cities of Mecca and Medina. Thus shut off from Europeans by the religion of its inhabitants as well as by the accident of geography and the logic of events, it has preserved alive, secret and intact, a segment of time itself.

The world's ignorance about Ibn Saud and his country is currently in directly inverse ratio to their consequence. Arabia's new practical impor-

tance to the world is based on sound strategic, economic and religious grounds. Its location alone, which commands two of the three available sea routes to the Near East, obviously makes it an essential factor in United Nations plans for supplying Russia and India as well as the Near East. Furthermore, it is no military secret that both the Persian Gulf island of Bahrain and the Arabian mainland are major filling stations for oil which is carried to United Nations forces by pipeline or tanker. To the post-war world, Arabia's oil may have an economic value even greater than its strategic value at present. The Arabian fields, to which the California Arabian Standard Oil Company a few years ago took out a 60-year, 250,000-square-mile concession, appear relatively inexhaustible.

Politically as well as religiously, Ibn Saud and his Arabia concern the U. S. even more closely. By the Atlantic Charter, which appears much less vague to most Arabs than it does to most Americans, the U. S. is committed to benevolent intercession in world affairs generally. By the presence of General Eisenhower in North Africa, the U. S. seems, to Arabs at least, committed to benevolent interest in Arab affairs particularly. Ibn Saud, as absolute monarch of the most powerful Arab nation, is the top personage in the Arab world. His possession of the Holy Cities, moreover, makes him not only No. 1 among the 30,000,000 Arabs of the Near East, but also No. 1 among the 220,000,000 Moslems scattered throughout the world.

In World War II, as in World War I, which preceded his possession of the Holy Cities, Ibn Saud has preserved a benevolent neutrality. This was fortunate for the British. If before the war Ibn Saud had fallen in with the Axis, which spared no effort to persuade him to do so, it might have proved difficult, if not impossible, to eject the Italians from Ethiopia and Eritrea. If Ibn Saud had wavered a year ago, the pro-Axis revolt in Iraq, which later turned out to be the preface to Iraq's entry into the war on the United Nations' side, might have had very different consequences.

Ibn Saud's faith in and support of the United Nations took courage as well as perspicacity when Rommel was in the suburbs of Alexandria nearly a year ago. It has turned out well for all concerned. Currently he is enjoying not only the gratitude of the U. S. and England, tangibly expressed in shipments of gold, grain and lend-lease vehicles, but also of his own subjects who, in return for the boundless power accorded him, expect their King to show almost infallible judgment at all times, and to enjoy the fruits of it.

Arabia under Ibn Saud has of course not yet approximated the material prosperity or cultural development of most European, or even of most Asiatic, nations, partly because Moslems in general and central Arabian Moslems in particular are inclined to be distrustful of such blessings. In conferring upon his subjects, for example, the convenience of the radio, Ibn Saud was handicapped by the fact that many of them considered this implement to be the work of a djinn or demon. Had the King been so misguided as to let the



King Ibn Saud, 63, has the fine head of an Old Testament patriarch, the hooded eyes of an Arab warrior and granite face of a Moslem fundamentalist.



A handful of his sons pose with the King. The two tallest are Nasr and Mansour, Emir of Muraba Palace, where the picture

was taken. The resemblance of all to Ibn Saud is notable, but most had different mothers. There are some 25 other children

IBN SAUD (continued)

congress of holy men who advise him on such matters tune in on an ordinary U. S. program, they would have felt that their case was proved on prima-facie evidence. Fundamentalist Moslems, who form the backbone of the country, regard even hymns as sacrilegious and would not credit Satan himself with permitting a woman to sing torch songs for public consumption. The king made no such mistake. Instead, aware that Moslems believe it is impossible for any djinn to utter the word of God, he arranged a broadcast of readings from the Koran itself and asked the holy men to attend. After hearing the broadcast, the holy men agreed without much argument that the device must be mortal rather than supernatural and therefore not inherently wicked.

Arab warriors are not much unpressed by such

implements as airplanes. These of course are scarce, since to allow non-Moslems to fly across the country might result in one of them seeing the Holy Cities, but from time to time a plane does land there with interesting consequences. Not long ago, a liner, spying one of the few gas pumps in the desert, came down to refuel. The Bedouin who filled his tank thought little of the phenomenon, merely reporting later that one of the cars that had stopped that day had driven off through the air instead of along the ground.

A few years ago the U. S. State Department recognized Ibn Saud's increased eminence by accrediting Alexander Kirk, U. S. Minister to Egypt, as Minister to Saudi Arabia also. Kirk's first official visit to the king last year necessitated the installation of an airport not far from Riad. This work was entrusted to one of the engineers of the California Arabian Standard Oil Company who,

The palace courtyard at Riad shows at the left the barred women's quarters of Ibn Saud's harem, shaded by black blinds. To

the right on the second floor are the throne room, and reception hall where Bush has his three interviews with the king.

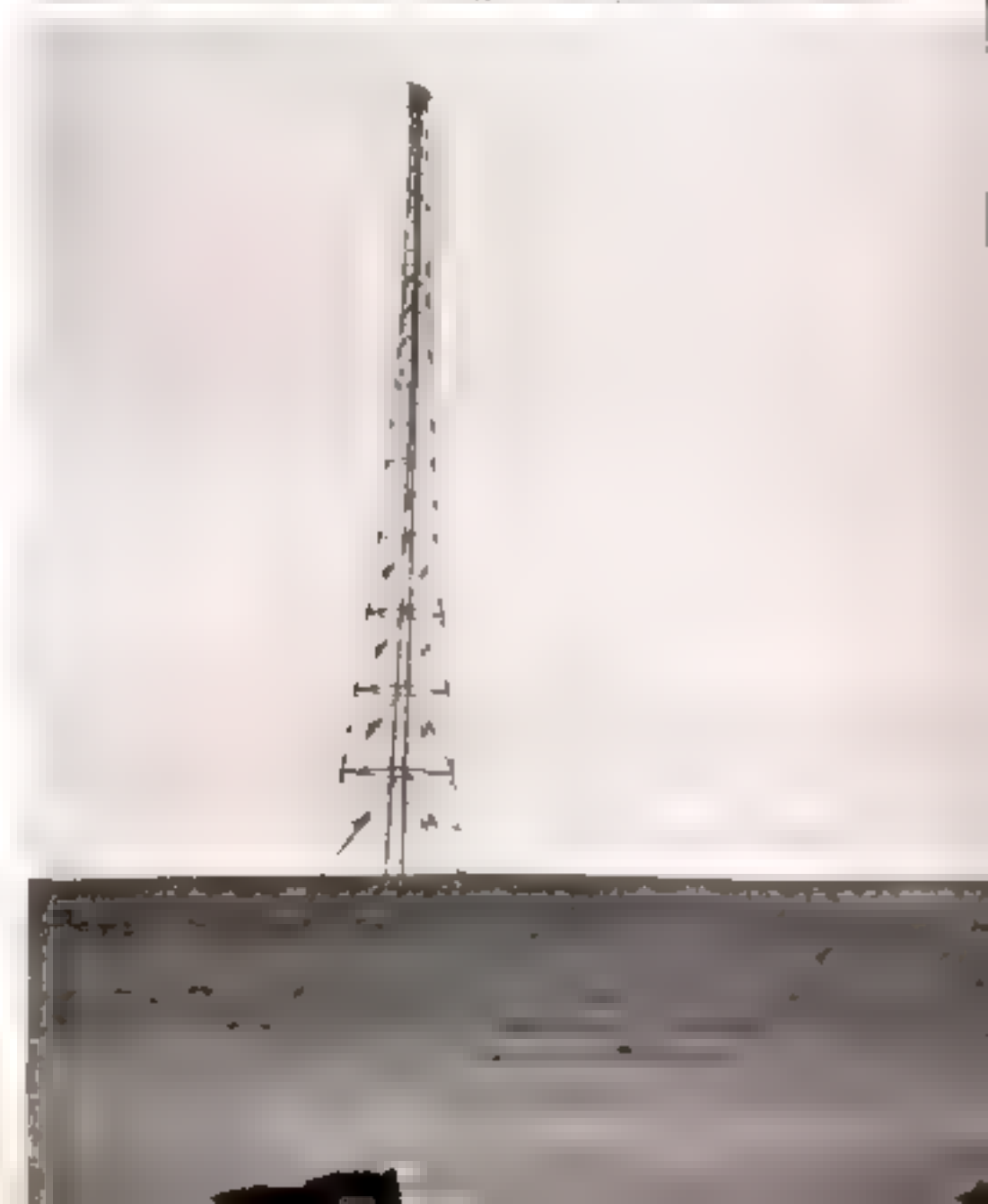


The King's palace, less than a mile outside of Riad, is called Muraba (meaning square) because of its shape. It is the residence of the king.

when he had marked out landing lanes on the desert, sat down beside a field radio to guide the pilot in. A crowd of Bedouins gathered and one, from the interior, asked what the little box was saying. The engineer answered that the box told him that a large bird carrying several men in it would presently descend from the sky and disgorge them. Skeptical, the Bedouin asked when this marvel could be expected to occur. In about an hour and a half, the engineer replied. When the plane appeared, the engineer expected the Bedouin to regard it as a sort of double miracle, but he was sharply disillusioned. Pointing to the American's watch, the Bedouin remarked in a somewhat critical tone that the bird was ten minutes ahead of time.

Kirk's visit to Riad lasted a week or so and gave the State Department its first inkling of the way the wheels go around in a capital which has to

The King's radio station rises in Riad above the stone battlements of the walled town, through whose streets the king's





in the capital. In Arabia, where even breathing is hot and oppressive, the idea in building a palace is to get it dark and cool.

date been visited by fewer than 100 Europeans. Easily the most carefully dressed diplomat in the U. S. foreign service, Kirk, who usually wears gray suits set off by gray ties, gray shirts and gray shoes, was somewhat disheartened to find that Arab costume, advisable for all visitors to the city, comes only in brown, black and cream. Recovering from this jolt and properly attired in black cloak and cashmere headdress, he enjoyed his stay immensely. A gourmet as well as a fashion plate, Kirk took special pleasure in Arab dinners, which consist of tender young sheep roasted whole, placed on a two-foot pile of rice, surrounded by dishes of spicy vegetables. The Minister, who has three residences in Cairo, and the King, who has some dozen palaces, found an immediate bond in their mutual interest in private housing and discussed this, as well as more weighty matters, through an interpreter. On the Minister's de-

loaded down with water cans. Ibn Saud has brought radio, telephone, electricity and automobile to kingdom of Saudi Arabia.



His second son Faisal, 38, is Emir of the Hejaz on the coast. Here he sits amid the rooms XIV built at his palace at Jeddah.

parture, the King presented him with a handsome gold-handled sword together with a set of Arab robes. The Minister reciprocated by presenting his Majesty with a portable radio and a Garand rifle.

In coping with the incongruities inherent in running a country like Arabia, Ibn Saud has had several advantages. One was the advantage of being a self-made man on a heroic scale. Born into Arabia's royal family, he was reared in impoverished exile and educated in the school of hard knocks, of which he gave the majority, mostly with a sword. Another advantage was the chance whereby his career coincided with a period in history when intensification of the world's communications tended to crystallize his conquests at the moment he achieved them.

In 1880, when Ibn Saud was born, Arabia was nominally part of the Turkish Empire. Actually

Ja. Busch and Landry stayed in eldest son Saud's Riad palace. While they were there, he was away on a hunting expedition.

the great square desert was independent not only in space but also in time, walled away from the whole world like a parchment page sealed in a continental cornerstone. On the bright, windy plains of Arabia, and in the dark alleys of its walled towns, warriors fought their secret wars, using swords or lances and shouting battle cries which Europe had not heard since the Crusades. In one of these wars, Ibn Saud's great-great-great-grandfather conquered most of the peninsula. By 1880 the first Saud's holdings had been whittled down to nothing, chiefly by a family named Rashid. Abdul Aziz ("Servant of the Mighty One") was born and spent his childhood in the capital city of Riad, then ruled by a Bedouin chief, Ibn Rashid. Before he was 10, the whole Saudi clan was driven into exile by the Rashids. Abdul Aziz's father, a mild, devout but bitterly determined individual, spent the next ten years drill-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The King's garage at Riad is a huge 2-acre parking lot, which is surrounded by covered colonnades (below). There are a couple of

hundred cars here and a huge staff of mechanics. Visible are some Fords and a Studebaker. Chauffeurs squat in foreground.



IBN SAUD (continued)

ing into his son's head the idea that it was his destiny not only to eject the Rashids from Riad but also to reconquer all the territory once held by his forefathers, including Mecca and Medina. Ibn Saud learned the lesson thoroughly.

Beyond a definition of his mission, the education acquired by the prince was more occupational than academic. Arabs have profound respect for hospitality and elaborate rules concerning it. According to these rules, the Saudis were more or less entitled to board and lodging at the establishments of various desert chieftains who had been beneficiaries or allies of the family previously. Ibn Saud's father and his menage utilized this convention thoroughly, putting up for a time with the Sheik of Bahrein and then with some desert tribes who lived on the fringe of the great southern sand waste. They wound up in Kuwait, an independent pearl-diving city at the head of the Persian Gulf, run by a sheik whose brother became Ibn Saud's best friend. By this time Ibn Saud, who was 21 years old, had learned to read and write, grown 6 ft. 4 in. tall, married his first wife and was eager to start his life work. An early attempt of his father to recapture Riad with a party of Bedouins and a few dozen mangy camels was a failure. But his son decided to try again.

How he conquered his capital

Ibn Saud's assault on Riad, four months after McKinley was assassinated at Buffalo, N. Y., was almost as miraculous as Joshua's investment of Jericho. Like that famous siege, it showed a mature knowledge of the tactical advantages of surprise and good communications. Aware that the Rashids had desert scouts scouring the country for him, Ibn Saud eluded them by riding fast and arriving at the outskirts of Riad before the rumor of his arrival reached the town. Leaving his camels in a grove five miles from the gate, he took 40 men with him at night to the outskirts of the town. There they cut down a date palm tree to use as a ladder. Ibn Saud, taking with him his cousin and eight other members of the party, carried the palm tree to the city's low mud wall. Choosing a quiet spot near the cemetery, they scrambled over it and went to the house of an old family servant, from the roof of which they could reach the roof of the house of the Rashid governor. Entering this they found the governor away but learned from his wife that he would be back early the next morning.

Ibn Saud and his men stayed hidden in the house all night. The next morning, when the governor entered the courtyard below, Ibn Saud and his party rushed him. The governor's guard tried to form around their master but were soon cut down. Ibn Saud's cousin killed the governor. During the commotion the rest of Ibn Saud's men entered Riad through the main gate. By noon the Rashid garrison of 80 men had been killed or made prisoner and Ibn Saud had proclaimed himself master of the town.

Viewed in retrospect, Ibn Saud's incredibly bold ten-man seizure of Riad was the crucial moment in his career. Had it failed, he would certainly have been killed, captured or permanently thwarted. Once it succeeded, in view of his capabilities, all his later triumphs became more or less inevitable. At the time, however, the Rashids regarded the exploit as merely an outrageous bit of adolescent impudence. Concerned with bigger wars elsewhere, and also with squabbling among themselves, they decided to give Ibn Saud time to gather all his family and friends around him and then to exterminate the whole swarm at once. Ibn Saud gathered not only his family and friends but also an army. When the Rashids finally attacked, he gave them a resounding beating. The Rashids retreated to their own capital of Hail, still powerful enough to spend the next 15 years raising more armies and making further efforts to eject the Saudis. By this time, however, it was too late. During World War I, in which the Rashids sided with the Turks, their rule was finally ended and in 1921 Ibn Saud took the remnants of the family captive. An extravagant believer in the Arab principle of generosity toward a defeated rival, he moved them into his own capital where they are still living. Rashid princes go to the school which Ibn Saud maintains for his own sons and grandsons and race their horses against young Saudis. However, while Saudis may marry Rashid girls, Rashids may not marry Saud girls.

Arabia has three main areas. Ibn Saud's gradual conquest of Rashid territory gave him control of the central one, called Nejd. In order to reassemble the kingdom of his forefathers, he still had to take the remaining two: Hasa, on the east coast, and Hejaz, on the west. Hasa was controlled by the Turks through a small garrison at its capital, Hofuf. Italy's invasion of Tripoli and interior troubles elsewhere in the huge, worm-eaten Turkish Empire, gave Ibn Saud the chance he wanted. Using again his favorite trick of complete surprise, he marched on Hofuf with 700 picked camel cavalymen who crossed the moat, scaled the wall, killed the sentries, stormed the main fort and had the governor and his army cornered in a mosque within six hours. Ibn Saud sent the governor a memorandum to the effect that, unless he came out at once, he would mine the mosque and blow it up together with its contents. The governor and his garrison emerged, marched down to the coast and got on a boat for home. The conquest of Hasa came at an opportune moment—early in 1914. Before the Turks could avenge their loss, they were involved in World War I.

Ibn Saud's conquest of Hasa put him on the international scene because of Germany's pre-war efforts to establish a Berlin-to-Bagdad railway and Eng-



The camel really rules Arabia. Its hair makes the Arab's robes, its milk is his food, its dung is his fuel and its back is his transport. It eats camel s-thorn, costs \$15 to \$250 and loves its work.



Arab graveyard at Riad has no carved headstones for the "Puritan" Wahhabis abhor them. When Ibn Saud first captured Riad he tethered his horses in palm grove (near), crossed this graveyard.



Falcons are used by the King to spot gazelles on the wide desert where a dog would obviously be useless. They cannot kill the game but they mark it for the Arab hunters and attack its eyes.



Main street of Riad. This is the city market place, and on the lamppost in background the heads of beheaded criminals are suspended for some days as an example. The beheading would take place

here too. Photographer Landry got permission from the King to photograph the streets of Riad only one day, at 5:30, was not allowed to get out of the car for fear Wahhabis might assault him.



Under the palace walls in the cool of late afternoon, the moving columns of black clothing are Arab women, perpetually veiled in public. In Arabia adultery is, of course, punished by death for

both man and woman, and a woman's main field of activity is the harem. The mass of loose clothing worn by the desert Arabs is really the only way to keep relatively cool in this awful heat.

بسم الله

المملكة العربية السعودية

١٣٦ هـ

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حديث جلال الملك
مع سيدو الملك
في تاريخ ١١٢٢

ما رأى جلالكم في مسألة فلسطين ؟

ما رأى في مسألة فلسطين لم أظن أنه حتى الآن العربي وذلك لأنها من أن أهمهم

في موقف حربي في هذه الأونة مع انجلترا - ولكن بحسب ما رأيكم نيا في موقف انكم

من اصدقائنا احبب ان ننسبها على انبياءنا لا على انبياءكم لانهم لا يرضون ان يرضوا

لهم المصلحة

اولا انني لا اظن ان اليهود اذ يسمو عليهم في فلسطين لأن فلسطين كانت من قبل

التيبة السعيدة بقرين بني اسرائيل وقد تملك عليهم العرب ما في ذلك انهم

وكلهم يتكلمون بلسانهم ولم يزلوا يرضونهم بها والعرب قد استولوا عليها وانكسر

من العرب منذ الف وثلثمائة سنة وكسروني من ذلك الوقت بعد انكسر من هذا

بغير ان ليس لهم حق في دعائهم هذه لأن جميع بلد ان اصنام تلكهدها شعوب

تلكهدها وصارت الآن ولها اسم انبياءهم انهم انهم انهم انهم انهم انهم

بسم الله

المملكة العربية السعودية

١٣٦ هـ

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بسم الله

المملكة العربية السعودية

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ما رأى جلالكم في مسألة فلسطين ؟
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In his royal interview at Riad, Mr. Busch asked, and Ibn Saud answered, a question on the No. 1 Arab problem—i. e. the future of the Jewish Homeland in Palestine as promised in the Balfour Declaration of 1917. The Arabic transcript, typed from stenographic notes, was later released to

LIFE in Cairo (above). A newsworthy pronouncement by a No. 1 Arab on a world problem, Ibn Saud's statement sets him in direct and personal conflict with world Zionism at a time when the whole Palestine question has been fervently reopened in the American press. Such a drastic state-

IBN SAUD (continued)

land's interests in the Persian Gulf. World War I gave him his chance to attain real importance. When the Turks got in on the German side, the British made an effort to storm the Dardanelles. This failed and the Turks began to threaten Suez. The British then turned to the Arabian peninsula for an ally who would help them organize an Arab revolt against the Turkish Empire and also flank the Turkish move. The ally chosen was King Husain of the Hejaz, whose possession of the Holy Cities then made him the religious kingpin of the Moslem world. Ibn Saud was induced to remain a benevolent neutral, a neat diplomatic feat in itself.

Husain's part in the war, which has been fittingly memorialized by T. E. Lawrence who helped him play it, turned out as the British had planned. When the war ended, a dispute naturally arose as to the rewards to which he was entitled. Husain, under the impression that he was heir to the entire empire which had been taken over from Turkey, began calling himself "King of the Arab Countries."

Ibn Saud, when he heard about Husain's pretensions, was not favorably impressed. He had a long-standing grudge against the King of the Hejaz on several grounds. For one thing, fortified with British funds, Husain had tried to occupy some territory lying along the border between the two kingdoms. For another, fundamentalist Moslems, of whom the Nejd population is chiefly composed, deplored the less rigorous forms of worship practiced in the Hejaz. When Husain made another grab at the strip of disputed territory, Ibn Saud finally gave in to his inclinations and attacked. The war did not last much longer than it took for Husain to gather what were left of the gold sovereigns presented to him by Lawrence and motor from Mecca to his yacht at Jeddah. Ibn Saud's soldiers took Mecca without a major battle and Jeddah by siege soon afterward. Proclaimed King in 1926, Ibn Saud made his entry into the Holy City in appropriately humble style, wearing pilgrim dress which consists of a pair of towels.

His conquest of the Holy Land, as Moslems call the strip of Arabia that lies along the central Red Sea coast, completed his restoration of the old Saud kingdom. Shortly afterward he undertook his minor war with the Imam Yahya of Yemen, not for reasons of aggrandizement but to teach that some-

what unpredictable monarch a good lesson which Ibn Saud improved by granting a generous peace. By virtue of his other holdings, Ibn Saud was obviously a more appropriate guardian for the Holy Land than its previous protector. His improvements in conditions there, and his achievements in Arabia generally, were soon advertised, if not to the Western World, at least to the four corners of the Moslem World, through the reports of returning pilgrims. Thus since 1926 Ibn Saud has been more or less free to devote himself to the job of consolidating his conquests at home, by means of political, economic and social reforms, and to the even harder job of consolidating his country with the continents that surround it.

First of the Western innovations introduced by Ibn Saud was the automobile. He perceived the military value of motorized troops long before the U. S. Army did so and had put some of his camel cavalry on wheels in the latter days of his desert wars. When the wars were over he used the cars—mostly acquired from an eminent British Arabist and converted Moslem Ford salesman named St. John Philby—for purposes of security, commerce, pleasure and religion, especially the last. By the time Ibn Saud conquered the Hejaz, for example, his father, who had long since abandoned all claims to the kingdom in favor of his son, was too old and infirm to make the pilgrimage by camel. The King had the back seat of an early Fiat sedan made up as a bed in which the old gentleman had the honor of combining devotion with adventure, in the form of the first motor trip on record to Mecca from Riad.

His family travels in 500 cars

While the rest of the population of Arabia, which has never been counted but may be more than four million, still do not own more than a few hundred cars, the King now has a thousand or more. Of these the majority are trucks used chiefly for government business. But His Majesty retains 500 or so to expedite travel for himself and the members of his family. This number is not disproportionate considering the size of the family and Arabian facilities for motoring. As to the former, the King himself has only the four wives permitted him by Moslem law but both he and his many children are connubially diligent. As to the latter, there are no adequate roads across the Arabian desert and few

Interview of His Majesty the King with LIFE Magazine's Representative, Mr. Bosch
Riad, March 21, 1943

Q. What is your Majesty's opinion concerning the Palestine problem?

A. I have withheld my opinion concerning the Palestine problem from the Arabs in order to avoid placing them in an embarrassing position with the Allies. But because you are one of our friends, I wish to acquaint you with my opinion so that it can be made known to the friendly American people, so that they may understand the truth of the matter.

First, I know of nothing that justifies the Jewish claims in Palestine. Centuries before the advent of Mohammed, Palestine belonged to the Jews. But the Romans prevailed over them, killed some and dispersed the rest. No trace of their rule remained. Then the Arabs seized Palestine from the Romans, more than thirteen hundred years ago, and it has remained ever since in the possession of the Moslems. This shows that the Jews have no right to their claim, since all the countries of the world saw the succession of different peoples who conquered them. Those countries became their undisputed homelands. Were we to follow the Jewish theory, it would become necessary for many peoples of the world—including those of Palestine, to move out of the lands wherein they settled.

Secondly, I am not afraid of the Jews or of the possibility of their ever having a state or power, either in the land of the Arabs or elsewhere. This is in accordance with what God has revealed unto us through the mouth of His Prophet in His Holy book. Thus I hold the demands of the Jews upon this land an error, first because it constitutes an injustice against the Arabs, and the Moslems in general, and secondly because it causes dissensions and disturbances between the Moslems and their friends the Allies, and in this I fail to see anything good. Furthermore, if the Jews are impelled to seek a place to live, Europe and America as well as other lands are larger and more fertile than Palestine, and more suitable to their welfare and interests. This would constitute justice, and there is no need to involve the Allies and the Moslems in a problem void of good.

As to the native Jewish population in Palestine, I suggest that the Arabs agree with their friends the Allies to safeguard the interests of those Jews, provided the Jews commit no action that might lead to strife and dissension, which would not be in the general interest, and provided the Jews give a guarantee, endorsed by the Allies, that they would not strive to buy Arab property, and would refrain from using their great financial power for that purpose. Such efforts would only bring to the people of Palestine loss and injury, and poverty and decay to their doors. Such efforts would inevitably lead to more trouble.

On the other hand the Arabs would recognize the rights of the Jews and would guarantee to safeguard them.

Q. What does your Majesty think of Arab unity?

A. There are no differences among the Arabs, and I believe that, with Allied aid, they will be united after the war.

(Signed) Head of The Royal Cabinet

ment will naturally dismay all those who have struggled through the years for some compromise of this most difficult problem. That Ibn Saud's position is disputable historically, economically and religiously will be demonstrated by competent Zionists in the pages of LIFE in a later issue.

garages or mechanics so that mishaps, like the one which occasioned his chat with the shepherd last year, are frequent.

When setting off for Mecca with his family, as the King devoutly does each year, he usually employs a convoy of 500 or so vehicles. His own car, those of his sons, and those of their veiled wives, the latter with the window curtains drawn, head the procession. These are followed by trucks and station wagons containing servants, servants' servants, guards, cooks, tent pitchers, spare parts, mechanics and the flocks of sheep and chickens which will be consumed en route. The procession, which looks like a well-furnished motorized division, proceeds quite slowly owing to many pauses for tea, coffee, readjustments and prayers. Night stops are not made at hotels, since there are no hotels in the desert between Riad and Mecca, but at mud houses situated at convenient spots along the way, which also serve as gas stations.

To understand the activities which have chiefly engaged King Abdul Aziz Ibn Saud's attention in Arabia since he completed his conquest of the subcontinent shortly after World War I, it is necessary to have some idea of what Arabia consists. In desert Arabia, for example, the climate makes shelter a nonessential but water a rarity doubly precious because it is indispensable to the only practicable industry, that of raising sheep or camels. From these conditions it follows that much of the population is on the move all the time, trying to find a place where it has rained. Outside of towns and oases, where valuable date palms grow, all the land in Arabia belongs to everyone and did so long before anyone had ever heard of Lenin.

Arabs are disinclined to overvalue manual toil but, observing that rain comes from the sky, they long since figured out where God lives. Arabs also assigned to God a far larger place in the scheme of things than that customarily allowed Him by peoples whose pietistic landscapes are cluttered up with complications such as woods and forests. Moslems feel that Allah will provide for them and he generally does so.

The antiquity of Arabia is not a matter of a few quaint customs, style of native architecture or a picturesque way of dressing. Arabia itself is a remote era preserved complete and perfect, like a fly in amber, except that it remains alive. To the student of current history, Arabian current history therefore has the same fascination which a roomful of live Ptolemies would have for an archeologist or a forest full of breathing pterodactyls for a biologist. This is

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Most modern palace of Ibn Saud's dozen is located at El Khari, 54 miles from Riad. Here Arabian engineers pump water from the ancient well to irrigate 2,500 acres of barley, wheat and alfalfa.



Water is far more important to Arabians than money or sex, yet an Arab rarely dies of thirst even when there is a drought. Here is one of wonderful natural wells at El Khari. Below: irrigation ditch.





In air-conditioned house at Dhahran, Floyd Olighter, (center), manager for California Arabian, talks business



Oil well, inland from the Persian Gulf, belongs to California Arabian Standard Oil which has leased since 1939 a third of Saudi Arabia



Radio station at Dhahran keeps Americans in touch with outside world. Oil royalties now balance Ibn Saud's budget.

IBN SAUD (continued)

one reason why the majority of the few Europeans who have visited Arabia have written books about it and why the good writers have been inspired to such good books. It is also one reason why, in adjusting the time level of his country with that of the Western World, Ibn Saud found himself confronted by unique complexities. Trimmings like cars, telephones and radios did no more to make Arabia modern than a colonial door knocker does to make a cottage old.

Arab hospitality, like tribal ownership of real estate, is an ancient and environmental virtue. Its compensating vice was the desert raid. Both were in effect rude schemes for sharing what the country had of wealth and both were governed by convention. According to the law of hospitality, an Arab must share everything he has with any friendly stranger who asks him to—a practical measure, since he may soon be in the same fix himself. According to custom, an Arab who needed something badly was entitled to take it away from someone else who, owing to God's mercy, had a lot, thus bringing a competitive element into a way of life which would otherwise ignore this fundamental human need. Raids on a scale ranging from petty larceny to guerrilla warfare had always been an integral part of the sheep-raising industry in Arabia until Ibn Saud appeared upon the scene. The King saw that, despite its general acceptance, the raid was an obsolete device which interfered with the national unity he wanted to develop. Consequently he eradicated it completely, an achievement which, if it had been the only one he accomplished, would have made his reign unique in Arabian history.

Off with his toe

As a further incentive to good behavior Ibn Saud revived the old Koranic penalties for theft and murder, i. e., amputation and beheading. Also, he organized an extensive police force. Knowledge of tracks in the sand is an essential part of desertcraft. Arabian police use footprints much as the G-man uses fingerprints. A good detective, it is claimed, can tell not only which way and how fast a camel is going but whether a man or woman is riding it, and in many cases, where it comes from and to whom it belongs. He also carries in his head the footprints of most of the known criminals in the country. Within a few years Ibn Saud, aided by his footprint experts, transformed Arabia from a country where property rights were scorned into one where they were revered. Responsibility for law enforcement rests nowadays on local governors appointed by the King. How thoroughly they understand His

Majesty's wishes in the matter was shown when a wayfarer reported to one of the King's governors that he had found a bag of rice in the desert. The governor ordered the wayfarer's toe removed on the ground that if he knew the bag contained rice he had examined it too closely.

Ibn Saud's extravagant insistence upon honesty is nowadays only less celebrated than his munificence, with which it sometimes comes in conflict. The King, who knows the name of every visitor to Riad, sees that none of them leaves town without an appropriate present. The sword which he gave Kirk was one of several which he keeps on hand for celebrated foreigners or important sheiks. He also has cases of watches, closets full of cloaks and chests of sovereigns for the same purpose. For poorer visitors, the King runs a kind of gigantic centralized soup kitchen, containing an oven large enough for a camel. Here any Bedouin can get a meal by asking for it.

Arabian executions and amputations are done in public where they will make the maximum impression. In beheadings, the culprit gets a gentle prick on the back of the neck which makes him stretch his muscles with anticipation. This enables the executioner, a large black man from the Sudan which supplies most of the country's unpaid servant class, to slice the head off neatly. Stonings for adultery, which occur infrequently, are also usually fatal. In the case of judicial amputations, the offending paw is allowed to fall on the ground and the burglar's stump is then dipped in boiling oil which cauterizes the wound. An Arabian who has lost his hand is not disgraced as completely as a U. S. jailbird. He is considered to have paid society in full and is treated accordingly except that he cannot, of course, eat with his friends. Arabs eat with one hand only, reserving the other for purposes of hygiene.

One of the chief functions of Ibn Saud's kingdom is to entertain as many as 250,000 Moslem pilgrims to Mecca each year. In the old days, when they were regarded as fair game for robbers, these visitors could not even make the last 50-mile lap from Jedda to Mecca without an armed escort. Since the money the pilgrims bring the country is one of its chief sources of revenue, this amounted to killing the goose that laid the eggs. Reports of the phenomenal safety which travelers currently enjoy, carried home by the pilgrims, have restored the rite to its original prestige and, in pre-war days, increased the nation's revenue accordingly. Currently, of course, the war has cut down travel to Arabia, along with all other travel. The problem of how to run the nation with this source of income seriously diminished is one of the King's most pressing problems.

Of the King's total revenue, the pilgrimage, the British Government and the California Arabian Standard Oil Company each supplies about

a third. Since the pilgrimage has been seriously diminished during the war, the deficit, if any, is made up by the other two. In handling his funds, the King gets along without a budget or even a Federal Reserve system, a method which apparently has advantages since he probably spends less in a year than Washington spends in a few hours. Having no banks, Arabia naturally has no banknotes or other paper currency. The medium of exchange is the gold sovereign.

In monetary matters the King is assisted by his able finance minister, Abdulla El Suleiman. Since the national food of Arabia is rice and the national drink coffee, both of which have to be imported, the chief problem at present is to increase the nation's agricultural resources. Last winter a U. S. Department of State mission, headed by K. S. Twitchell, a native of St. Albans, Vt. who is one of the ablest U. S. experts on Arabia, made a 10,000-mile tour of the country to explore possibilities. Meanwhile, Abdulla El Suleiman is carrying out large-scale investigations on a reclamation project not far from Riad, where natural wells make it possible to irrigate 2,500 acres or so of highly fertile soil which produces wheat and garden vegetables.

Improved communications inside his realm have enabled Ibn Saud to spread his reforms and make them effective. By radio and wireless telephone systems, he informs himself, through his sheiks, about goings on inside his country to a degree inconceivable to citizens of nations where the government is less personalized. In Arabia, for instance, while Bedouins with their flocks may roam at will, other travelers, in order to go from one section of the country to another, require the King's express consent. Their progress is then reported to him from place to place.

He likes news broadcasts

Attached to the court now are three interpreters whose function is to tune in on foreign news broadcasts from New York, London, Berlin and Rome and translate them to the King. At regular intervals during the day, these interpreters enter the courtroom and at a sign from His Majesty kneel down in front of him and rattle off their transcripts. Himself a military expert of wide firsthand experience, the King probably knows more about the progress of the war than most officials in Washington. He rather expects it to end next year in an Allied victory.

Running a country the size of Arabia as though it were a fruit stand makes considerable demands on the King's time. His day usually begins at about an hour before dawn when he wakes up and reads the Koran for an hour. At daybreak the muezzin issues the call to prayers from the palace minaret. After prayers the day begins in earnest.



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Here's what one leatherneck dreams about!

One Marine's dream of the post-war world is a mountain of strawberry ice cream. He wrote his girl from Guadalcanal that he wants it three times a day, every day for five years. In standard servings, that's more than 900 quarts!

Strawberry ice cream was a symbol, of course, to a hot, tired fighting man in a fox-hole — a symbol of his home town and the corner drug store — a symbol of America. It must have appealed to lots of folks, for many newspapers carried the story.

There are good reasons why ice cream is on Army menus regularly — good reasons why busy war workers eat so much of it.

It's more than a delicious dessert — *it's a valuable food* — rich in vitamins and calcium.

Right now, of course, ice cream must come from the same milk supply that furnishes milk, cream, butter and cheese to soldiers, civilians and allies alike. That means less ice cream for your family's use. But if you'll be content with your fair share—if you'll accept part of your order in fruit ices — *you* can continue to enjoy ice cream.

And *we'll* continue to improve ice cream processing and packaging — controlling its quality — keeping it pure and good.

We'll continue our intensive laboratory research... developing important new products

from milk... bringing to America's fighters, workers and friendly allies the full benefits of nature's most nearly perfect food.

Dedicated to the wider use and better understanding of dairy products as human food... as a base for the development of new products and materials... as a source of health and enduring progress on the farms and in the towns and cities of America.

**NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION**
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

Originators of the Sealtest System of Laboratory Protection

MAKE IT DO!"

Send for free Style and Conservation Folders: Maiden Form Brassiere Co., Inc., New York

Ibn Saud has lately complained that, since delegating some of his duties to his sons to prepare them for their later careers, he does not have enough to do. This may be true in his case, though most Europeans would probably find a family like the King's a full-time undertaking in itself. While obeying the Koran's restrictions as to marriage, the King has also obeyed its rather more generous provisions for divorce. Thus, while he has never had more than four wives at any given time, and usually only three to leave room for additions, the King has had between 100 and 200 wives in the course of his adult lifetime. Furthermore, still in accord with Moslem law and Arab convention, he has always maintained a capacious harem of non-Moslem concubines, mainly populated by Sudanese, Georgian Russians and Armenians, many of whom filtered down into Arabia as refugees after the last war. Most of the King's divorced wives, their social standing improved by association with royalty, have made advantageous second marriages. A good number of the rest still live in the women's quarters at the palace, which adjoin the King's courtroom. Each of the King's practicing wives and some of the concubines and divorcees have ten-room apartments with 15 or more slaves apiece. Associating chiefly with each other and equipped with a common interest in His Majesty, the wives, divorcees and concubines get along well together. Like U. S. wives, the King's

CONTINUED ON PAGE 62

2000

STOP!

GUY: Holy smoke, officer. You scared me half out of my wits. What's all the shouting about? I was only fixing my typewriter. No law against that, is there?

COP: No, but there oughta be. What if you jimmy that machine into a snarl with your tom-fool tinkering?

GUY: It's just my hard luck, isn't it?

COP: It's not your hard luck I'm thinking about, me bucko; it's your Uncle Sam's. Don't you know yet that the whole typewriter industry is buzzing away at war work? The fighting boys need every last machine that isn't essential somewhere else. And here you are, hacking away...

GUY: This machine is essential. It's a Royal, the sturdiest typewriter ever built. Practically fool-proof, officer. And besides, I wasn't hacking, I was fixing...

COP: Fixing my foot. You're an amateur tinker, me lad. You've got the look of it in your eye. You're the sort that sticks ice-picks into watches...



NO FOOLING—it is as foolish to tinker with your typewriter as to poke around in a fine watch, some of the adjustments being equally delicate.

AND, LOOK: It really is to your Government's advantage, as well as your own, to have your typewriter looked after by somebody skilled in this specialty. In a way, it's everybody's concern that you keep your machine in good running order until Victory, at least.*

IT'S EASY and inexpensive to do this, so don't file it among Things-to-be-done-later. Do it now. Call your Royal service man, get a War-Time Check-up, and arrange to have your machine serviced regularly. We don't issue a policy with this service, but maybe we ought to at that, because it is a form of insurance.

IS YOUR TYPEWRITER a Royal? Ok. But don't feel too good about it. Yes, yes, we know it's the sturdiest machine ever built. We fussed and fussed for years and years to make it just that.

BUT DON'T GET a rush of optimism to the wrong brain centers. Your Royal is *still* a typewriter, not a meat grinder. Any precision machine needs precision servicing regularly. So the earnest advice we gave out up above there applies to you Royal owners, too. We hate to needle you, but...

THE ONLY TROUBLE with all the improvements we have built into the Royal is that

—THEY MAKE SOME PEOPLE COMPLACENT



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

ROYAL World's No. 1 TYPEWRITER

Copyright 1944, Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.

*Absolutely no typewriters are being made for civilian use. Royal is making airplane engine parts, propeller parts, machine-gun and rifle parts, and bullets.

**Ah-h-h!..that wonderful
BRIGGS!**



You'll operate a lot smoother when Briggs Tobacco is making you pipe-happy. When its joyous, mellow smoke floats over your taste-buds, whatever you're doing becomes a pleasure! For Briggs is cask-mellowed for years—longer than many costly blends. And every hour of the time adds to Briggs' flavor and full-bodied tenderness. Raid that treasure of fragrance—try a package of Briggs today!



BRIGGS

The Smoke with
a Smile

PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

BECOME A MEMBER
of the world's
leading After-shave Club



CHOICE of gentlemen everywhere, Aqua Velva is the world's most popular after-shave lotion. Cool as a mountain brook. Leaves your skin tingling and refreshed... feeling softer and smoother. Clean, bracing scent.

Avoid waste. War shortages have reduced the supply of Aqua Velva. Since there is no real substitute, we suggest you use it carefully. That way, you should be able to enjoy it regularly.



A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

ALBERT SPALDING

JOHN ERSKINE

JAMES THURBER

BROCK PEMBERTON

LUCIUS BEEBE

TED HUSING

IBN SAUD (continued)

wives are troubled by problems of diet but unlike U. S. wives, spend most of their time discussing how to put on weight.

Many of the King's wives have been selected chiefly for political reasons, like one of the present quartet who is the daughter of an important North Arabian tribal sheik. Another is a vivacious young Rashid lady whose lively ways have made her a social favorite of the palace. The other two members of His Majesty's quota are his own cousins, of whom the senior is the mother of no fewer than 13 of his children.

In view of the King's opportunities and enthusiasm, the chances are that current estimates which place the number of living princes born in wedlock at 31 are wildly conservative. The magnitude of Arab royal families has often in the past encouraged disputes about the succession. In Ibn Saud's case, the chance of such rivalry has been minimized by a clear understanding that his oldest living son, Saud, is the crown prince. Saud, who looks like his father and shows the same receptivity to Western innovations, is Governor of Riad and one of his father's most trusted younger executives. Feisal, the King's second son, acts as Minister for Foreign Affairs and spends some of his time in Jedda, the Red Sea port which is the only town in Arabia where Europeans are permitted to reside, in order to be near its foreign consulates and legations.

Except for Saud and Feisal who have both been to London, and a third son, Mansour, who has visited Cairo, none of the princes have traveled outside Arabia. The King's younger sons, like his grandsons, of whom no census has even been attempted, go to a special princes' school in Riad where they learn to read the Koran and do simple arithmetic. Outside school they spend most of their time playing Arabian knucklebones or soccer, which resemble Western forms of the same sports, racing their horses or hunting on the desert in their automobiles. Most of the princes have learned to drive and own two or three cars as well as powerful firearms by the time they are 12. While their father indulges their love of manly sports, he does not spoil his progeny in other ways. A few weeks ago two of the princes arrived at the palace during prayers when all the gates were shut and talked the guard into letting them in, which is against the rules. When the King found out about this abuse of their prerogatives, he sent for the boys and personally gave them a caning in the courtroom.

Shooting gazelles from a Ford

Like his sons, the King himself is an enthusiastic Nimrod, though the tire shortage has forced him to cut down on this sport. When shooting gazelle or bustard, Arabia's best game, the King usually uses a Ford convertible with the top down. He sits in front with the driver, holding one gun. In the back seat two assistants load other guns and a third assistant holds the falcon. Falcons are used by Arabians in place of bird dogs or beaters, which would be useless in such extremely wide-open spaces, to locate the game. In a weekend gazelle shoot, His Majesty often bags 100 or more which are then baked in the camel oven and served to the poor on 6-ft. circular mats in the Riad soup kitchen. In addition to hunting, the King likes farming and maintains a camel-breeding ranch just as many millionaires in the U. S. breed black Angus cattle or race horses. The King raises the latter also, specializing in pure-blooded Arab horses of which there are only about 1,500 good specimens left in the world. Fond of outdoor life, the King gets away from Riad every spring as soon as the weather really warms up and usually spends the summer living in a desert tent-city populated by his soldiers, servants, wives, sons and courtiers. In the palace the King sleeps on an ordinary iron bed. In the desert he prefers to roll up in a blanket or merely his cloak and lie on the floor—consisting of a carpet spread on the warm, dry sand—just as he did for years on end in the days of his early desert wars.

The chief problems of the Arab world after the war will be two 1) a federation, or at least a customs union of all the Arab countries and 2) the Jews in Palestine.

Many Arabs deplore the current snarl of customs barriers which often seem to have been the chief alteration since unified Turkish rule was replaced by French, British and Palestinian mandates and alliances. They feel that the question is not one of imposing artificial unification on disparate entities but rather one of removing artificial barriers to a natural union. Britain's attitude toward an Arab federation, as articulated recently by Anthony Eden, is that the Government views with favor efforts toward federation made by the Arabs themselves. Ibn Saud, taking the practical view as usual, is ready to act in the matter as soon as there is a chance of working out a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



ATTENTION:

AIRCRAFT SPOTTERS!

There's a friendly stranger in the sky.

It's the new Interstate plane for the United States Navy . . . a composite, twin-engine training plane of unique design. Developed in collaboration with Navy engineers, it passed its flight-tests like a seasoned veteran and is now in production.

Significant, too, is the *speed* with which this plane was engineered and manufactured. It took *less than nine months* from the original blueprints to the first flight of the prototype. A record, we believe, unparalleled in military aviation!

The same engineering and production skill is reflected in the L-6 . . . a

liaison plane of advanced design which Interstate produces for the United States Army Air Force. It is further emphasized in the thousands of bomb shackles, machine gun and cannon chargers, hydraulic actuators and other vital units Interstate produces for America's great warplanes. In the medium and small plane field,

no other manufacturer possesses such a *diversified* background; such specialized experience; such a wealth of engineering talent. This gives Interstate outstanding advantages in the moderate-priced plane field, both single and twin-engine design . . . advantages sure to be reflected in the peace-planes of tomorrow.


Interstate

Adventures of
LONGINES
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH



*From Mother & Dad 1873**

Imagine the thrill of pride this Longines watch gave to a young girl on her graduation 70 years ago. When she was married it hung from a heavy gold chain around her neck. It saw five sons grow to manhood and marriage. It then went to the wife of one of them. She in turn presented it, as a treasured heirloom, to her daughter. Now after three generations of use, it is still a competent timepiece.

The watch movement number reads #13,071. The Longines factory was then five years old. Today's Longines watches carry numbers in the eight millions. And today's Longines watches are built with the accumulated experience of 75 years of fine watchmaking.

*From the Longines Collection of Historic Watches

Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva, also makers of the Wittnauer Watch a companion product of unusual merit.

Longines

WINNER OF 10 WORLD'S FAIR GRAND PRIZES
AND 28 GOLD MEDAL AWARDS



The beating heart of every Longines Watch is the Longines "Observatory Movement," world honored for greater accuracy and long life. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

IBN SAUD (continued)

sound, businesslike solution, but he sees no such opportunity as yet.

As to the Palestine question, His Majesty is more outspoken (see text of interview on pp. 76-77). Like most Arabs, he feels that the British Government's famous promise during the last war to make a Jewish Home in Palestine was about as realistic as would have been a promise by an Arab Government to found a Jewish Home in Devonshire. Since Jerusalem has always been a Moslem Holy Land as well as a Christian and a Jewish one, and since its population was for centuries preponderantly Arab after the Romans ejected the Jews in the 2nd Century A. D., Arabs wonder why Palestine was not the least suitable rather than the most suitable spot on the globe for such a venture. While reluctantly prepared to accept the existing state of affairs in Palestine and to admit that the influx of Jews since the last war may in some ways have done good, Arabs are profoundly unsympathetic to the idea of entertaining more Jews and even more so to the idea of extending the Palestinian border eastward after the war.

He regards Americans as his partners

Always a staunch supporter of the British, Ibn Saud is at least equally partial to Americans. In private conversation he recently summed up his feelings in pithy Arabic by pointing out that, while the British are his friends, the Americans are his partners. His reference to partnership is based on his business dealings with the only two foreign companies currently operating in Arabia. One of these is the Saudi Arabian Mining Syndicate, Ltd., whose gold-production methods are among the most extraordinary in this generally eccentric industry. The S. A. M. S. concession, situated 200 miles northeast of Mecca, is reworking waste material discarded by crews who worked the diggings before the time of Christ. Ibn Saud holds stock in the enterprise, as does his friend Mr. Twitchell.

Far surpassing any other major business concern in Arabia is, of course, the California Arabian Standard Oil Company whose activities would be quite impressive even in a community like California, let alone in Arabia where liquid wealth is customarily represented by a few cups of camel's milk. The company's efforts to work its find on a large scale, somewhat delayed by the war, are now being forwarded again and constitute a notable fraction of the United Nations war effort. Meanwhile, its presence in Arabia is welcome for many reasons in addition to financial ones. Its machine shops at Dhahran on the east coast make handy repair bases for the King's automobiles. Its engineers also help out with the reclamation project at El Kharij and in many other ways. Shallow water wells have been Arabia's chief problem since the dawn of history. These are of course child's play for the oil drillers for whom sinking them through the sand has now become a routine chore, charged off to good relations with the landlord.

In its dealings with His Majesty, California Arabian has, like S. A. M. S., done the U. S. Government a valuable good turn. Indeed, the cordiality that exists between the King and the United Nations is, to some degree, merely a projection of the friendliness between the King and their representatives. The degree of their cordiality was well illustrated some months ago when Ibn Saud paid a visit to the oil company at Dhahran. This establishment is designed to minimize nostalgia among its inhabitants. Fenced off from the desert by woven wire, it bristles with shower baths, clinics, modern dairy farms, swimming pools, air-conditioned bungalows and so many other luxuries and conveniences that even an ordinary American feels somewhat at a loss there. Surrounded by all this Western paraphernalia, the King comported himself quite as competently as the celebrated Connecticut Yankee who made an equivalent journey through time in the opposite direction. After being shown through the frosted cottages at Dhahran, the King invited the resident manager to inspect his camp in the desert, an honor rarely accorded fellow Moslems, let alone Christians. Later in the evening the King gave the oil men a banquet preceded by an Arab sword dance.

The engaging quality which Mark Twain's celebrated hero brought into a remote age of faith was that of ingenuity. The even more engaging quality which Ibn Saud has to offer is that of a kingly belief in eventual rightness. For like the shepherd who, when he met Ibn Saud in the desert, recognized him by his generosity, the King can identify Allah by his goodness. It did not surprise him greatly when Allah, who sent Arabia its ancient rains, provided also its new oil. Nor will it surprise him greatly if God presently provides also not merely victory, but even the bright and honest world that should go with it.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 37

GENUINE STEERHIDE HUARACHES

NO RATION COUPON REQUIRED

These rugged woven sandals that have brought you comfort so many thousands of miles in your feet in recent years are available at a very low price. Each pair is an original creation, beautifully hand-crafted in natural, better leather, designed to a deep, soft, cushioning, men's shoe size. We guarantee a fit in any size for men, women, or children.



Please send 1 pair Huaraches.
Fast outlines enclosed, sizes

Name
Address

The OLD MEXICO SHOP
L. SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

BUY WAR
BONDS AND
STAMPS For Victory



AMERICA'S ONLY RICE WITH ADDED VITAMIN B₁



DERBY SAUCES
FIRST AID FOR WARTIME COOKS

DERBY STEAK SAUCE
Makes wartime meals exciting!
A delectable new taste thrill that brightens every meal with flavor. You'll love this tangy blend of imported spices, vegetables and fruit. Serve it at the table, use it in cooking. Send for "Stretching Foods in Wartime" recipes.

Also: DERBY BARBECUE SAUCE • HOT SAUCE • CROCK SWEET SAUCE

NEW

Coty "SALON SHADES"

Born in the Coty Fifth Avenue Salon,
these new shades are meant for each
other. "Cassis" . in "Sub-Deb" Lipstick and
"Air Spun" Rouge is dangerously smooth,
like its liqueur namesake "Café Crème"
.. in "Air-Spun" Face Powder—is warm
and mellow... sheer unrationed flattery.

"Café Crème"



Coty



"OUR TOWN is in the war zone ... and fights that way!"



"No, sir, the name of our town isn't Stalingrad, and it isn't London or Chungking or Medjez-el-Bab. Our town is Middletown, U.S.A.—which could be any town in America.

"On the map we're a good many thousands of miles away from the nearest Axis airfield. But the fact is, we consider we're *in the war zone*. Yes, sir, just as surely as if we were right up front where the bullets fly and the Stukas dive or the murderous little ape-men lurk in the jungle.

"The men of draft age have gone—most of them. Yes, sir, they've said good-bye to their jobs in banks and filling stations, drug stores and law offices; good-bye to home and loved ones—to the 'sweet land of liberty' they sang about when they were kids—and never dreamed they'd have to leave our town to defend.

"We've got a job to do over there," they said before leaving, "and you folks back home have got a job to do here. Let's both get to work and win this war as quickly as possible!"

"That's why we *are* doing our job here in Middletown—just as if we were right up front there with our boys... helping them in their fight for a decent world to live in... for a way of life which our forefathers bequeathed to us as a heritage to be defended—with 'our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor'."

Men and women in Middletowns all over America are anxious to do everything they can to help win the war. The check list of home front activities listed in the column on the right will help you determine how well *you* are doing your war job today.



National Distillers, like the rest of the distilling industry, is making no whiskey today. We are doing our war job by devoting 100% of our production facilities to the manufacture of alcohol for war purposes. In modern warfare, alcohol is a vital weapon. It is used for munitions, synthetic rubber, medicines and many other war needs.

Check this list
and ask yourself:
"AM I FIGHTING THE
WAR AS IF I WERE
IN THE WAR ZONE?"

- I regularly buy War Stamps and Bonds—at least 10% of my income.
- I avoid unnecessary expenditures in order to help prevent inflation.
- I cheerfully observe all rationing regulations and do not hoard.
- I budget my ration points carefully and don't waste food.
- I work where I can do the most good for the war effort.
- I get to work on time and am never avoidably absent.
- I do my best to stay healthy.
- I do my best to avoid accidents, especially if I work in a war plant.
- I watch what I say and spread no rumors.
- I conserve tires and gasoline.
- I share my car with others.
- I travel only when absolutely necessary.
- I carry my own bundles when shopping to save manpower, gas and tires.
- I contribute to the Red Cross and all War Relief funds.
- I save and turn in scrap metal, used cooking fats and other needed materials.
- I do Civilian Defense work.
- I work with the Red Cross or other volunteer groups.
- I am a regular blood donor.
- I volunteer for Nurse's Aide work.
- I pay my taxes on time and in full.
- I do community social service work.
- I am prepared to quietly cooperate with the F.B.I. in apprehending suspicious persons.
- I am planting a Victory garden.
- I contribute books to the men in the service.
- I write to friends and relatives in the service.
- I observe dimout and blackout regulations to the letter.

This list, of course, is not complete. Every man, woman and child will find many other ways to help. Check this list with your neighbors and find out what they are doing. But get going! Do all you can! And do it now! Consult your local Civilian Defense Council for further information.

NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION

These famous bottled-in-bond 100 proof whiskies are offered from stocks distilled years before Pearl Harbor

OLD GRAND-DAD • OLD TAYLOR • OLD CROW • MOUNT VERNON • OLD OVERHOLT

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT WHISKEY
RYE OR BOURBON

BRAND
MARYLAND STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY

PENNSYLVANIA STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY



A holy city long before Islam, Mecca is set among barren hills 45 miles from the Red Sea coast. Its heart is the Kaaba

(which merely means cubic building), black covered shrine at left above. Parts of colonnade around the courtyard go

back more than a thousand years. Meccans themselves are multilingual Indians, Persians, Turks, Javanese, Africans.

AN IMPORTANT FOOTNOTE TO THE BUSCH-LANDRY VISIT TO ARABIA:

MECCA

ISLAM PROHIBITS NON-MOSLEM VISITORS TO ITS HOLIEST CITY

Near the Red Sea coast of Saudi Arabia is Mecca, holiest city in all Islam. Five times every day 300,000,000 Mohammedans turn toward Mecca in prayer and once a year up to 250,000 make a pilgrimage there. If a non-Moslem is found in Mecca or in a 100-square-mile area around it, the people may tear him to pieces. That area is called *haram* (meaning "prohibited"), is marked by plain monuments.

Naturally Messrs. Busch and Landry, as the guests of Ibn Saud, did not do him the discourtesy of trying to go to Mecca, much less of attempting to photograph it. A few brush non-Moslems have got into Mecca in disguise and many Moslems have photographed the sacred place. These photographs are on sale in Cairo and Bombay. Some of them are reproduced here. Because Mecca looms so large in the daily life of all Saudi Arabia, the editors of LIFE attach these pictures as an important footnote to the

Busch-Landry expedition, to round out this report on the Arab world.

Like the Jews, Arabs claim Abraham as their father. According to ancient Arab legend the Angel Gabriel threw down to him the Black Stone now set in the building below. The Jews stem from the "legitimate" younger son of Abraham, Isaac. The Arabs stem from Ishmael, Abraham's older son by the servant Hagar who was repudiated by Abraham. Both are Semites and the religious quarrel is really a family quarrel. Mecca is where Hagar and Ishmael, dying of thirst on their wanderings, found water at the Zamzam well. In the 7th Century A.D. Mohammed of the ruling tribe of Mecca revived the old legend of Abraham, who supposedly lived about 1500 B.C., launched the greatest Arab empire of all time, founded a new religion, produced the Koran and died at Medina, the second Holy City, in 692 A.D.

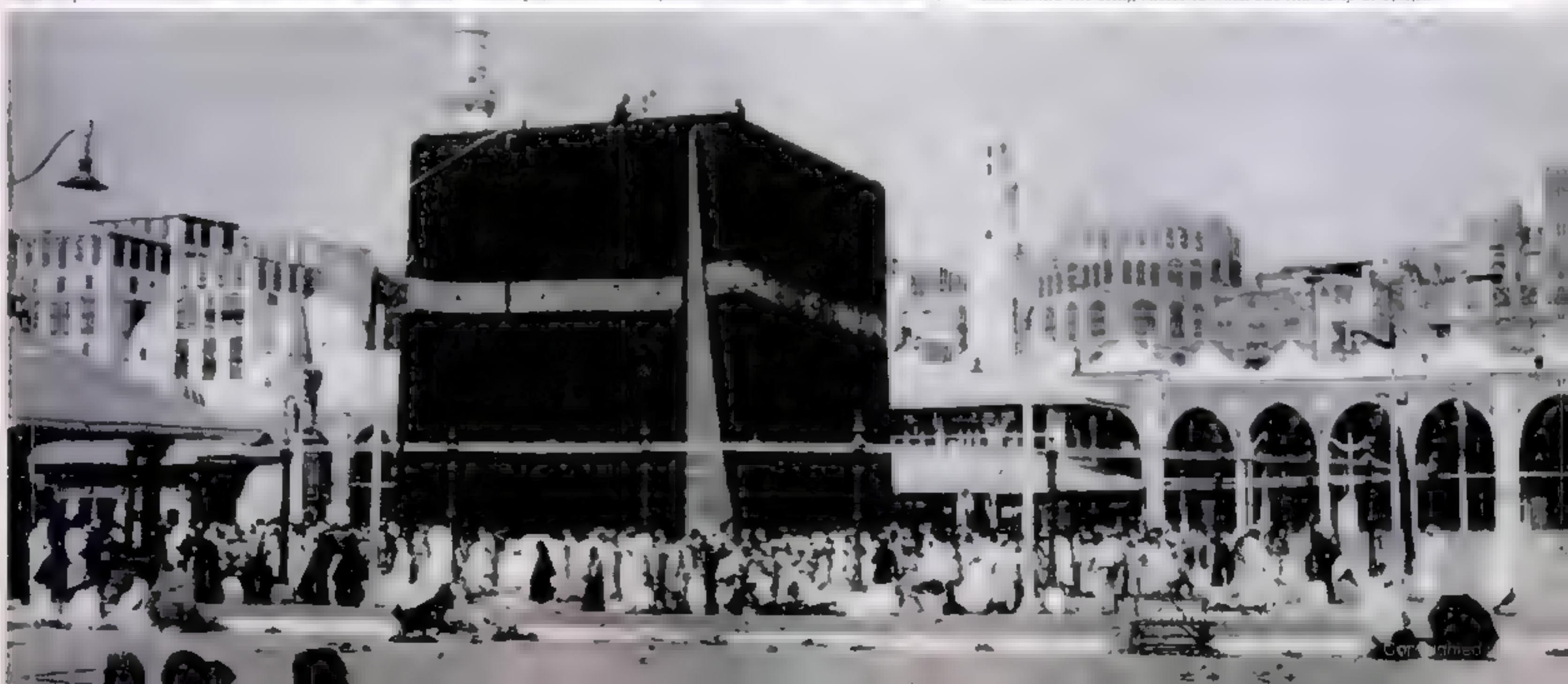


Pilgrims, who have come to kiss the sacred Black Stone in Mecca, sit on carpets in great courtyard around the Kaaba.

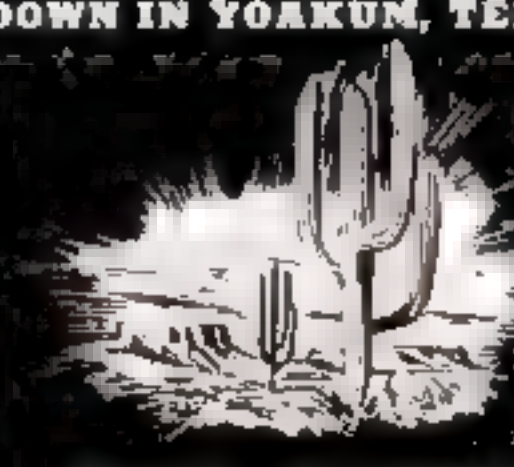
The Kaaba is a very ancient stone building always covered with carpet. Set in one outside corner is the Black Stone,

variously described as Black basalt or red granite, which the pilgrims kiss in rapture. Twice a year the hidden door,

whose sill is seven feet above ground, is ceremoniously unlocked and the King enters to wash out this Holy of Holies.




DOWN IN YOAKUM, TEXAS



**MASTER CRAFTSMEN
TOOL THE SPIRIT OF THE
WEST INTO FINE LEATHERS**

**TEXAS
RANGER**
MADE IN U.S.A.



In the land of the Acoma, Texas saddlemaking craftsmen fashion works of art in rich mellow leathers. Here fine leatherwork is a community tradition passed on from generation to generation like the skill of ancient guilds of silversmiths. Textan craftsmen impart the feel of the range to Western belts and billfolds. Secret processes of antiquing-toeing lock stitching which have been developed through the years give Textan leather goods distinctive quality and rugged durability.

SHOWN ABOVE

No. 1 is the "Big Foot Wallace," named for the famed rider of the Pony Express. Full grain cowhide. Tooled floral design, with bullet head scallop. 1 1/4" wide. Antique or Black . \$1.50

No. 2—The "Major Van Horn," leader of the "long knives," famous frontier cavalry. Tooled "Mexican Rose" design. Full grain cowhide, 1" wide. Saddle Tan or Antique . \$1.00

**DEALERS WHO KNOW THEIR LEATHER
FEATURE TEXTAN BELTS AND BILLFOLDS**

IF YOU DO NOT FIND TEXTAN MERCHANDISE,
WRITE US FOR NAME OF NEAREST DEALER

**SADDLE
CRAFT**



The "Check Wagon"—
A Saddle Craft billfold, bench made from soft mellow steerhide in Spanish grain. Divided bill pocket, four handy card pockets, two coin envelopes, one purse pocket. Two-tone front. Tooled cover hand lined in sun burnished saddle tan. \$4.00

**AUTHENTIC WESTERNS
by Textan
of Yoakum, Texas**

Mecca (continued)



Mecca pilgrims must stand all one afternoon in the last month of the Arab year on the Hill of Mercy (background), at Arafat outside Mecca after a night of devotion. After sundown the tent-city breaks camp and goes to next station in the pilgrimage.



When Prince Feisal, Ibn Saud's second son, visited Arafat, Wahabi horsemen gathered around his tent. Ceremony after Arafat is to throw seven stones at a cairn, representing the devil. These rites are of great antiquity, associated with Meccan fairs.



The head of a thief who robbed a foreign pilgrim is displayed as a deterrent to crime, at the "middle place of the devil", Shaitan Ausat. Ibn Saud has accomplished miracle of making the pilgrimage safe from plundering Arabs. This brings more pilgrims.

**QUICKER
STOP
SMOOTHER**



**New
Departure
COASTER BRAKE
FOR BICYCLES**

Drink
Nestlé's



**MADE FROM
Real
ORANGES**

5¢
FOUNTAIN
FAVORITE
FOR YEARS
NOW IN
BOTTLES, TOO

WHAT IS Apple "Honey"?

NEW MOISTENING AGENT

Apple "Honey" is our name for an amazing new moistening-agent developed by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Recently scientists working in this branch of the Government found a new way to help seal in the freshness of cigarettes.

PROTECTS FRESHNESS

Processing the juice of fresh, moist, luscious apples, they developed a bland, honey-colored syrup of no distinctive flavor. Sprayed on tobacco, this extract penetrates each particle to help hold in the moisture after the cigarette is made.

WE CALL IT APPLE "HONEY"

We call this latest Old Gold triumph Apple "Honey." We believe it superior to glycerine, now needed at the battle fronts.

DOES NOT CHANGE THE TASTE!

Apple "Honey" is not a flavoring. It does not change the taste of Old Golds. You enjoy the same delicious flavor—the same fine tobaccos, including Latakia. Apple "Honey" simply helps keep Old Golds fresh on their way to you. Get a pack today!

P. Lorillard Company—Established 1760

NO
CHANGE
IN
TASTE!

BUY MORE
WAR BONDS
NOW!



Old Gold

CIGARETTES

LOWEST
LOWEST

IN NICOTINE

IN THROAT-
IRRITATING

TARS AND RESINS

As shown by unbiased, independent,
unsolicited tests of 7 leading brands
—made for Reader's Digest

SAMMY KAYE'S BAND AND GUESTS! WEDNESDAY EVENINGS—CBS NETWORK



MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Action in the North Atlantic

It is a thrilling tribute to the men who deliver the goods of war

Action in the North Atlantic, Warner Brothers' homage to the heroes of the merchant marine, is the venerable cops-and-robbers formula applied to the increasing struggle between U-boats and the ships that deliver the goods of war to our beleaguered Allies. Its top-flight cast includes Humphrey Bogart, Raymond Massey and, in one brief exquisite sequence, Ruth Gordon, who is regarded by her colleagues as one of America's most accomplished actresses. But good as these



performers are, the real star of *Let me go to the North Atlantic* is the studio's effects department whose ingenuity and resourcefulness were largely responsible for the movie's breath-taking realism.

The above picture, which was taken on the set of *Let me go to the North Atlantic* for LIFE by Gyza Mihaly, illustrates how thoroughly the effect department did its job. From a perch 90 feet above the set, Mihaly spent 15 minutes to get this picture. The camera crew and

Director Lloyd Bacon (hand on hip, far left) are preparing to take a close-up of Bogart and Massey coming down the bridge of the burning tanker.

Half of the 10,000-ton tanker of non-priority wood and composition board which was constructed for *Let me go to the North Atlantic* is shown in Mihaly's picture. During the fire scenes it became so hot on the set, which was one of the biggest single stages ever used in Hollywood, that the director and his stage crew wore smoke masks.

At one point Director Bacon, who was in the wheelhouse of the tanker directing a close-up, popped off his mask and was partly overcome by smoke. Twenty-five Burbank firemen were on duty on the set at all times. Between takes, high-powered fans cleared away the dense smoke.

The result of such preparations is a motion picture so packed with action that those who sit through its 120 minutes will find themselves slumped with excitement.



CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS

have a heritage established by world speed records on land, water and in the air, gained over many years past, which makes them right at home in our fastest fighter planes. Because of their unfailing dependability in life or death situations, Champions are daily gaining new prestige with the men of our air forces.



Our fighter pilots are writing fabulous history. Legendary feats are being reported daily from all combat areas. Their planes are without equal in performance, maneuverability and speed, and they know how to use these qualities to the limit. Champion Spark Plugs play their vital part in many of these planes. True to their tradition, Champions combine the utmost in performance and dependability in aircraft spark plugs as in those for your car. Now that your car has been "slowed down to a walk" by gas rationing and the thirty-five miles per hour speed limit, all spark plugs need frequent cleaning. At these speeds the heat of combustion will not burn off carbon and oily deposits as readily as at former higher

speeds. Fouled spark plugs waste gas, and cause rough, unsatisfactory engine performance. For maximum economy and dependability, have your Champion dealer check and clean your spark plugs at regular intervals.

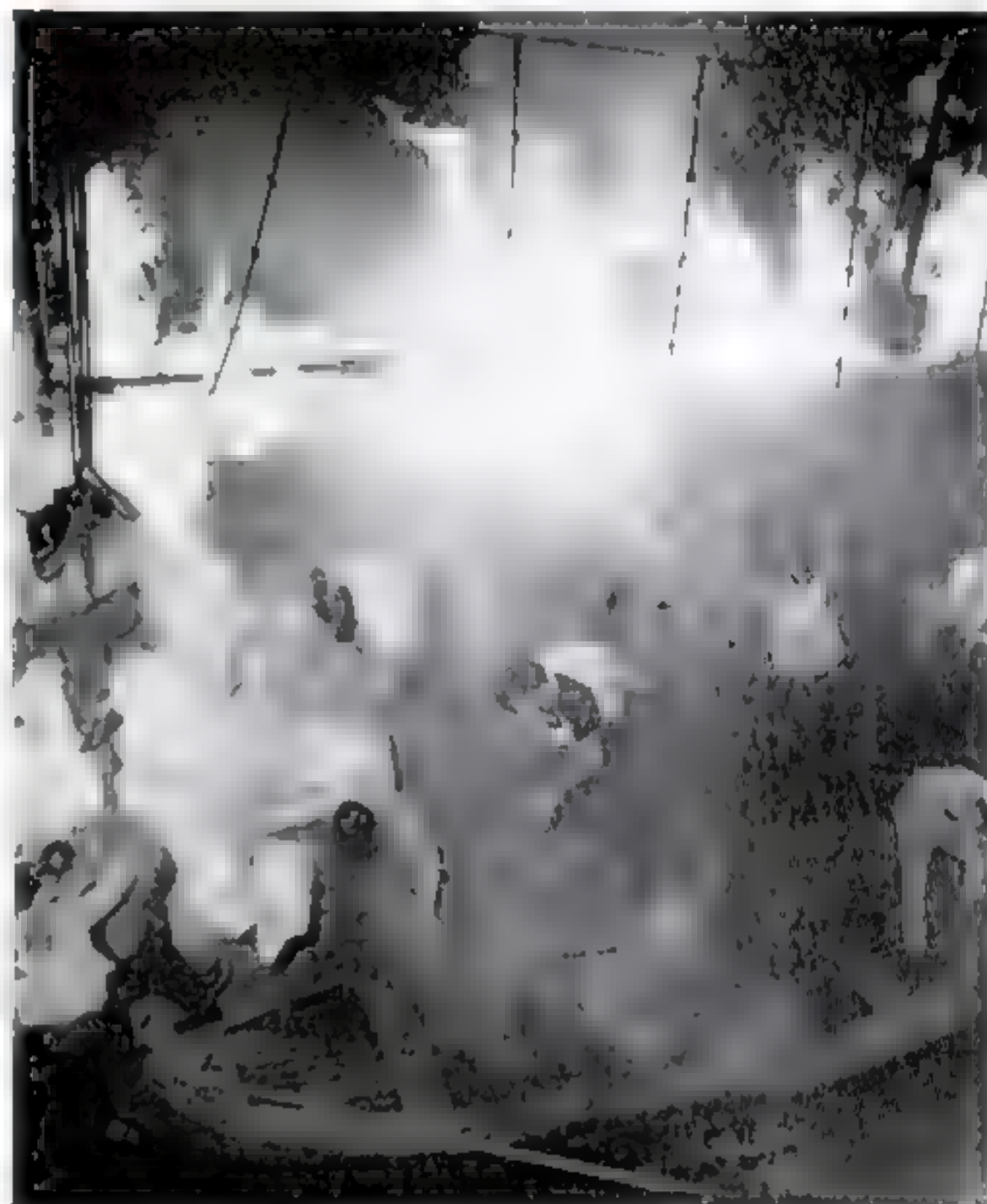


KEEP 'EM FLYING — BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

"Action in the North Atlantic" (continued)



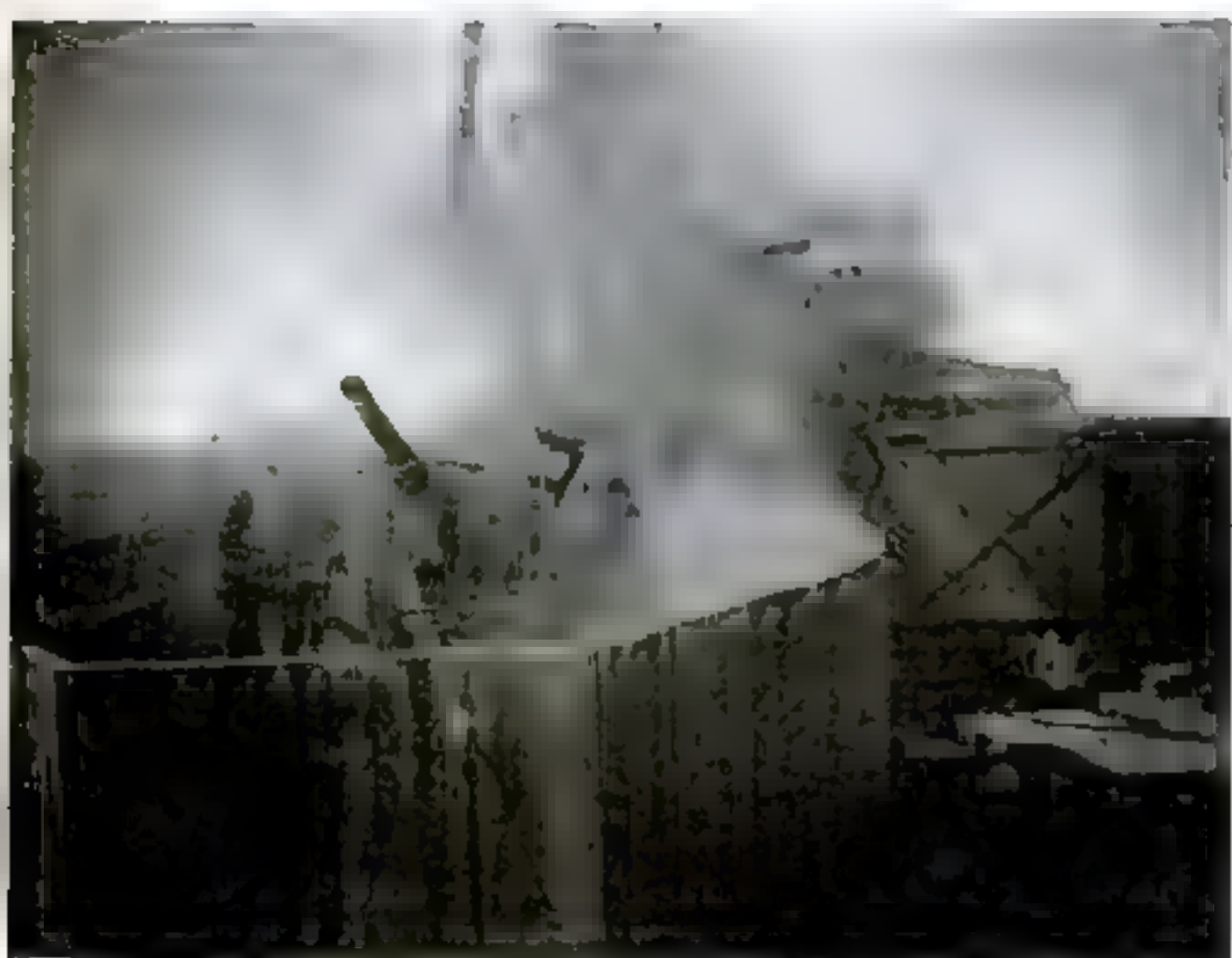
Trapped in the messroom of a torpedoed tanker, this crew member struggles to escape. The messroom door jams when he goes back to rescue his phonograph and records.



Abandoning ship, the men slide down ropes or plunge into the sea. Although flames licked at faces during such scenes, actors could not wear protective smoke masks.



Rammed by a U-boat, the men who have abandoned the burning ship jump clear of their lifeboat and reach this raft. They spend eleven days on it before being rescued.



Gun crew at turret on cargo ship bound for Murmansk fires at a sub which has been trailing them. It is dusk and the men are preparing for the long, fearful night ahead.



Piling into lifeboat, the men row away from ship. At one point in movie, crew spreads oil on deck, sets fire to it and fools sub into thinking it has made a direct hit.



Burial at sea takes place after dive bombers have killed eight men on ship. Service is read by First Mate Bogert, who has taken over for wounded Commander Massey.

You may **worry** about the cut of your coveralls



but here's one worry you can avoid

This war has changed fashions in driving as well as fashions in clothes. Today, you use your car less . . . make shorter, more infrequent trips.

This means that water and sludge can accumulate in the crankcase . . . pistons and bearings may be exposed to rust; scale and rust can ruin your radiator; tires and battery may deteriorate and wear out faster.

That's why, today, there is more reason than ever before to protect your car with Marfak 40-point Chassis Lubrication Service. This

thorough, stem-to-stern service leaves nothing to guesswork. It guards vital, irreplaceable parts, helps keep your car working in tip-top shape.

Remember, Uncle Sam needs your car on the job. So instead of worrying about possible breakdowns, guard against them by insisting on genuine Marfak Lubrication Service. At Texaco and other good dealers everywhere.



TUNE IN: FRED ALLEN every Sunday night. See your local newspaper for time and station.



You're Welcome at **TEXACO DEALERS**



Is it Your Fault This Tire is **GONE**?

If you want to walk . . . that's up to you . . . but, don't blame bad luck or Uncle Sam if through your own carelessness you suddenly find yourself on the rim.

YOU can DOUBLE your Tire Mileage

"Here's How" SAYS...

Very few motorists realize that most casings will run from 50,000 to 100,000 miles . . . depending on the treatment given them. Follow these few simple rules and you'll double your normal tire mileage—

- Slow down. Drive "35" or under.
- Be careful not to bump curbs or hit road holes at high speeds.
- Have your tires inspected frequently for small cuts, holes and bruises. Any small cut or hole gets big . . . rapidly. If repaired at once . . . properly . . . you'll add 25 to 50% to your tire mileage.



Bob Bowes

President and Founder of the
Bowes "Seal Fast" Corporation,
Pioneer in Safe Tire Repairs



This Sign WILL LEAD YOU
TO EXPERT TIRE REPAIRMEN

You'll find factory-trained tire repair experts in service stations displaying the Bowes Sign. They have equipment for properly inspecting tires, inside and out . . . and Bowes equipment and materials for properly repairing damaged places. Your tires are mighty valuable . . . don't entrust them to just anybody . . . look for the Bowes Expert Tire Saving Stations.

BOWES "SEAL FAST" CORPORATION - INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

BRIGHT EYES

SAYS

This is a photograph for the I took one thing and got another department. After a snowstorm last winter I took a flashlight picture of my house. Just as I opened the shutter our little black cat appeared on the scene. The result was

that his eyes picked up the red screen of the flashbulb, making them appear like miniature headlights. This what was to be a pretty picture photograph turned out to be a picture of our dog apparently ready for a walk in the darkest of black-outs.

CAROL YOUNG

Peckskill, N. Y.



VICTORY BLANKET

SAYS

A recent ruling of the War Production Board forbade the manufacture of blankets that measured more than 7 feet in length. At this announcement six footers groaned in anticipation of next winter. A 7 foot blanket leaves very little for luck.

the 7' gives the sleeper a choice between cold feet or cold head. The end result picture is a bedroom view of a couple of six footers sleeping under the new 7 foot blanket. As you see, they wanted about 4 feet more.

SAM ANGELOFF

Tacoma Times
Tacoma, Wash.



Cultivate the
healthful habit
of Hygienic Home
Cleanliness with
CLOROX!



WHY TAKE CHANCES!

"When it's
CLOROX-CLEAN
it's hygienically
clean!"

KEEP YOUR FAMILY HEALTHY...

for America needs manpower on the job for Victory. That's the urgent request of government leaders and health authorities. One easy, effective health precaution is to use Clorox in routine cleansing of kitchen, bathroom, laundry germ "danger zones".

Clorox is intensified in germicidal action... it is free from caustic, an exclusive feature. And more, its extra-gentle bleaching action lessens rubbing in laundering... thus prolonging life of linens. Clorox is concentrated for economy. Use as directed on label to avoid waste. There's only one Clorox.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANT

CLOROX
FREE FROM CAUSTIC

Disinfects
DEODORIZES BLEACHES
REMOVES STAINS

OUR MEN NEED
★ BOOKS ★



SEND
ALL YOU CAN SPARE

That book you've enjoyed—pass it along to a man in uniform. Leave it at the nearest collection center or public library for the 1943 VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN.



QUICK RELIEF FOR SUN-PARCHED LIPS!

Fleet's Chap Stick makes cracked lips smooth again fast. Gently medicated, it soothes smarting—helps heal blistered, broken skin. Used by U. S. Forces everywhere to prevent dry, weather-sore lips. See at all drug stores. Chap Stick Co., Lynchburg, Va.



New, Improved LEG MAKE-UP
Goes on Evenly, Smoothly, Quickly

Here's the Leg Make-up you've been waiting for. It's the new ARMAND Leg Make-up and practically failure-proof. Stays on, too, and leaves smooth sheen as flattering as sheersilk or nylon. Water-resistant; economical.



THE TYPES
HOMOGENIZED LIQUID
and CREAM

ARMAND

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

SIX-FINGERED DENTIST

Sirs:

The enclosed picture shows a poster distributed by the U. S. Public Health Service. Curious fact is that the dentist in the drawing has six fingers on his left hand. No doubt the artist had recently been to a dentist and came home with that "mouth full of fingers" feeling. When he made the poster he probably let his imagination run wild, drew in an extra digit.

FLORENCE THOMPSON

Silver Springs, Md.



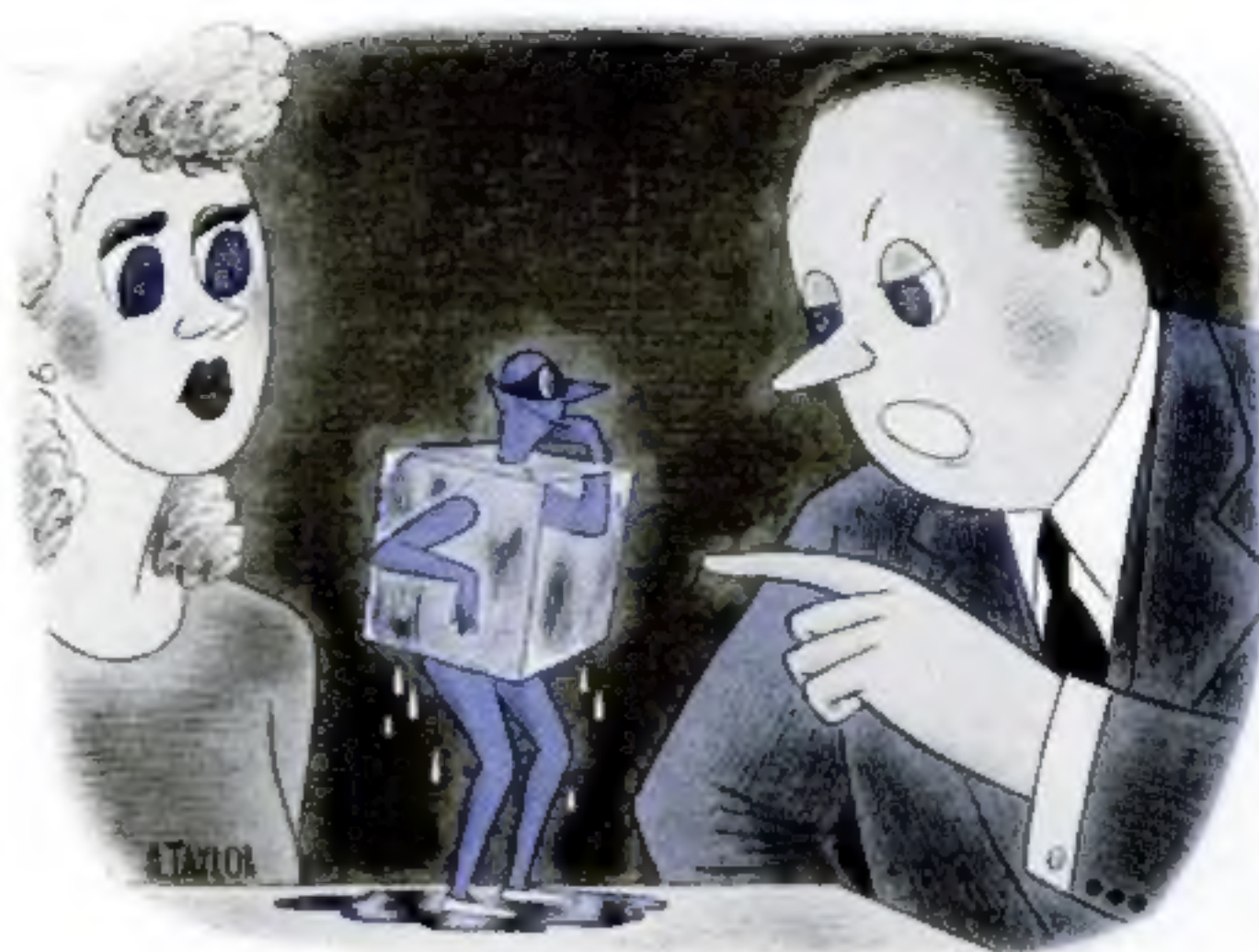
BUGLE BLUES

Sirs:

An attempt to sleep late one morning was made at our Military Police training camp at Fort Lewis, Wash. Some of the practical jokers among the boys sneaked into the bugler's tent and hid his clothing. But, as the picture shows, reveille was on time in spite of everything, for the bugler, Pvt. Andy Bolz of Cleveland, Ohio, choosing duty over modesty, blew his bugle in his G. I. underwear.

PVT. LOUIS FILKORN

Santa Monica, Calif.



HOST: Who was that bubble I saw you with last night?

MELTING ICE: (slyly) Which one? When I meet drinks made with ordinary club soda, I run wild. My air bubbles wolf a drink's sparkle alive—eat it and sneak it right out of your drink. My ice water dilutes what's left. Gone is sparkle and tangy zest. Do I have fun!



HOST: Not this time, you don't! I'm mixing this one with Canada Dry Water. It's got "PIN-POINT CARBONATION"—millions of tinier bubbles. Sparkling tang and delicious flavor last to the bottom sip.

CLOCK:—Hey—how long is this going on? I've ticked so many times since you recapped that Canada Dry Water and put it in the refrigerator my springs creak. Gosh, its zesty sparkle lasts!

MELTING ICE: The jig's up. Bang!



CANADA DRY WATER

BUY THE BIG BOTTLE—SAVE MONEY—CONSERVE CAPS

Don't Share
the Ride
with
Waste
and
Wear



Save Gasoline and Repairs While You're Saving Rubber!

Waste and excessive wear have no place in a rationed driving program. That's why it is more important than ever to pay particular attention to motor lubrication. In 1094 Certified Road Tests, with various makes of owner-driven cars, 10 percent increases in gasoline mileage were not uncommon after crankcases had been drained and refilled with Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil. The average saving was 1.3 miles per gallon!

This is not a suggestion for stretching your coupons. It simply proves that RING-FREE lubricates better... *reduces friction faster* than other oils. It delivers direct to the drive shaft more of the horsepower ordinarily wasted in overcoming motor friction. With Macmillan RING-FREE you're not sharing the ride with excessive waste and wear... you save gasoline and save repairs while you're saving tires.

REMOVES CARBON

With the first fresh fill of RING-FREE, you'll notice a smoother running motor... further proof of the oil's more efficient lubricating

properties. The continued use of RING-FREE actually *removes carbon* while you drive. Pistons, rings, valves—all vital motor parts—become cleaner, operate better when lubricated with RING-FREE. Carbon removing is a natural RING-FREE function, inherent in the crude oil and retained by the exclusive Macmillan patented process, without the use of additives.

RING-FREE combines all these qualities: great film strength, high heat resistance, long cling to metal, fast penetration... *plus* the fact that it is non-corrosive, is less affected by dilution and it *removes carbon*.

Try RING-FREE at our risk. Read the money-back guarantee!

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530 W. Sixth St., Los Angeles

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GUARANTEE
Ring-Free Motor Oil is guaranteed to make your motor run smoother, give more miles per gallon of gasoline, reduce wear and repair; because it removes carbon, cleans the motor and reduces friction fast by thorough lubrication. Try a fill and if you are not satisfied that Ring-Free is doing these things, your money will be refunded by your dealer immediately.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

NAVAJO SKIRT

Sirs:

Just to show how full the Navajo Indian woman of New Mexico wears her skirts, I took a picture of one of my girl friends wearing one of these tent-like affairs. Looking as if they were made for the fat lady in a circus, these skirts some-

times contain as many as 25 yards of material. They are made as wide as the skirt band will allow. The most amazing fact of all is that women often wear eight or ten of these skirts at one time.

ADELINE ANAYA
Gallup, N. Mex.



SELF-PORTRAIT

Sirs:

To give your readers an idea of LIFE's growth since it was first published, I took this picture of every copy of the magazine. Placed one on top of the other, there are 336 LIFE's. They date from Novem-

ber 1936 to the issue of May 10, 1943. I sat next to this vertical magazine stack, took the photograph with a self-timer.

JACK ZEHR
St. Louis, Mo.



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*Ah! dear me... a bell-jar!
Complete with garden of hand-
made flowers. Fitting
memento of your "front parlor"
of the 1880's. That, too,
was the good old ancient age!*

A is for Ancient... **A** is for Age...

A A is for the whiskey of the flavor years

The leisured pace of generations ago... old-fashioned *skill* in its making
... these create this master among whiskeys... this exquisite fusion of *body* to
bouquet... this union with *flavor*. For an experience that recalls this
flavor of the mellow past... try Ancient and Honourable Ancient Age!

*Note: All our distilling facilities are now devoted exclusively to producing
alcohol for War. Ancient Age Whiskey now available was made in peace time.
If it is temporarily unavailable, please be patient.*



Ancient **A**ge

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey 90 proof. This whiskey is 5 years old. Stag-Finch Distillers Corp., N. Y. C. • Tune in! Schenley's "Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival" every Wed. eve., CBS

They've Got What it Takes!



They know their engines...their machine guns—these men in the Air Force ground crews have what it takes "to keep 'em flying"



SURE I SMOKE CAMELS. THEY'VE GOT WHAT I WANT—
MILDNESS AND PLENTY OF FLAVOR

BEFORE you simply take it for granted that you're getting all the smoking pleasure there is in a cigarette—

Before you take anyone else's word for a cigarette's mildness, its freedom from irritation, or its flavor—

Try Camels. Put them to the "T-ZONE" test (see below, right) and let your own taste and throat tell you why Camels are such a favorite in all the services and with millions at home.



HIS NAME can't be revealed, but you may remember him—the young mechanic who could always get your car started, somehow. He's still in overalls...still smokes Camels (they're the favorite in *all* the services)...only now he's grooming B-17's instead of de luxe '43's.

Camels

First in the Service

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

CAMELS SUIT ME BETTER
ALL WAYS. THEY'RE
EASY ON MY **THROAT**—
AND A REAL TREAT TO
MY **TASTE**

THE AIRPLANE PART that Jeanne Flaherty (right) turns out is one of the vital parts of a bomber. Jeanne's cigarette? "Camels! They're always smooth, extra mild, and they never go flat on my taste," she says.



The "T Zone"

— where cigarettes are judged



The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only *your* taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are absolutely individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WILSON, N. C.



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